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Established June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and was the first printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Teaching so many households in this and other states the limited source given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

EASTER TEMPLE BALL

The annual Easter ball by Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, at Masonic Hall on Monday evening, proved a most delightful and successful affair. The Commandery Drill Corps, headed by Chairman Herbert C. Lawton, which was in full charge, had spared no pains to secure the enjoyment of all who attended, and in consequence a most delightful evening was passed.

The hall never presented a more attractive appearance. The American colors were everywhere. In evidence, while the Templar emblems were interspersed and were also picked out in handsome electrical effects. A striking feature of the decorative scheme was the depiction of an Easter egg on the east wall facing the entrance, within which were a number of tiny chicks.

Music was furnished by Hodgson's orchestra, and dancing was enjoyed until one o'clock. Very attractive programs, bearing the emblem of Washington Commandery on the front cover, were distributed to the dancers.

The Commandery Drill Corps has in contemplation the production of a successor to the "Fun, Feast and Frolic" which secured a pronounced hit in February.

CUTTING VICTIM DEAD

Judith Fenik, two years old, died at the Newport Hospital on Saturday, following the severe slashing with a razor by her father. The father is still very ill, but it is now thought that he will recover from his self-inflicted wounds. If he recovers, he will, of course, be held for the death of the child, but in view of his mental condition it is quite possible that he may be sent to an institution and never be brought to trial.

The campaign for the Newport Chamber of Commerce is continuing actively. The organizers have had a large force of workers at their headquarters in the Sherman building, and a vast amount of reading matter has been sent out to the people in order to educate them to the advantages of such a plan and to show them what other committees have done. On Friday evening a mass meeting and smoker was scheduled for the Lafayette Theatre as a part of the campaign.

The Newport branch of the Ostry-Barton Company of Providence, manufacturing jewelers, is being moved into two floors of the old Richmond Mill on Thames street, the lower story of which is occupied by the Illuminating Company. The Newport branch has been expanded greatly since it was established a few months ago.

Mr. James S. Cowles will start for England next month to spend the summer. Like all prospective foreign travelers he has encountered much difficulty in securing passports as well as in steamboat accommodations.

April has given us both snow and rain, as well as some unseasonably cool weather. However, the warm days are now near at hand, and winter must surely have passed us by now. Time to get the gardens ready.

"Sweet Lavender," a Pinero play, will be read before the members of the Unity Club next Tuesday evening, under the direction of Mrs. Archibald C. Sherman. This will be the last dramatic reading of the season.

The waving of the red flag by a Boston clergyman at a meeting in Machinists' Hall last week has given the people of Newport something to think about.

HEARING ON HIGH SCHOOL

There was a large attendance and much interest at the joint hearing before the board of aldermen and school committee on Wednesday evening, in regard to the propositions for replacing the burned High School building. Many persons spoke, and the opinions seemed to be divided as to whether the old building should be restored and an addition built on the plat at the rear as originally planned or whether the Townsend and Coles buildings should be torn down and one large building erected to replace all three. Some of the speakers thought that the latter plan would be a waste of the city's money, but members of the school committee and some others favored it as being for the best interests of the city.

Mayor Mahoney presided at the meeting and explained the status of the city's finances. The city has still borrowing power enough under the State law to finance even the most expensive proposition, but he explained that the Industrial School is not yet paid for as the bonds for the Rogers High School will not mature until 1954.

Mr. B. Hammett Seabury, the architect, who had prepared plans and estimates, presented his two propositions. They were illustrated by lantern slides and there were also diagrams hung upon the walls. He presented the figures, as estimated, for reconstructing the burned high school, and also for temporary repairs to fit it for temporary use, as well as the figures for the construction of the complete new structure. Later, some of the builders thought that his figures might be changed somewhat, but it was explained that they were estimates only and no guarantee could be given as to doing the work within the estimate.

Mr. Seabury was asked a number of questions by different citizens, to which he replied as fully as possible. The matter was then thrown open to general discussion. Several members of the school committee spoke in favor of the complete new proposition, as did Rev. William Safford Jones, Mr. Thomas B. Connolly and others. Mr. P. J. Murphy and Mr. B. F. Tanager thought that conservation should be used as far as possible to prevent an undue cost, and thought that the present buildings are too good to be torn down. A suggestion that the front of the present buildings be further extended and all be combined in one building was called hardly feasible for several reasons, and Mr. Seabury thought that the present Industrial building is not as nearly fireproof as is required.

There were several suggestions of two high schools, but Mr. Lull was not in favor of that. An increase in overhead expenses would result and also there would not be the sense of close relationship that exists where classes are all in one building.

The hearing was quite a long one, and most of those in attendance remained until adjournment was reached.

Finding the task of removing the bank in front of the Mason estate by hand labor a big task, Street Commissioner Sullivan has secured a powerful steam shovel which is now cutting down the bank as fast as the teams can remove the earth. Good progress is now being made in cutting the property down to grade, the surplus material being hauled down the hill to fill the depressions there. Although there is a great deal of work yet to be done, it is hoped that it can be completed well in advance of the opening of the summer season.

The sessions of the Naval Court of Inquiry are now in progress in New York, and several of the Newport clergymen who were the original complainants have gone on to attend the sessions. Mr. Nolan will probably go later. Chief Machinists Mate Arnold, who was said to be one of the men in charge of the so-called "vice squad" has been on the stand this week and has given considerable important testimony. It will still be some time before the court is ready to present its report.

A free lecture on Christian Science will be given in Realty Hall on next Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the local Christian Science Church, by Dr. John M. Tutt, C. S. B., of Kansas City, Missouri. Dr. Tutt, who was formerly a practicing physician, is a member of the board of Lecturership of the Mother Church, The First Church of Christ Scientist in Boston, Massachusetts, and is a most able and interesting speaker.

Mrs. Francille G. Jilson of Providence is visiting Mrs. Albert C. Landers.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the monthly financial meeting of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening, a communication was received from the agents for the Farrel stone crusher, about which there has been a great deal of argument for the past three months, stating that the machine can be shipped in about two weeks. The original machine which had been held for the Newport order had been sold to other parties, because of the delay in ordering due to the deadlock in the board of aldermen, but the company stated that nevertheless the machine would be sent here.

The monthly bills against the city were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations.

At the weekly session of the board on Thursday evening Street Commissioner Sullivan reported that the highway department would be able to lay the wooden block pavement on Kay street at a cost within the amount appropriated, and the board thereupon voted to reject the bid of the Simpson Brothers Corporation. This concern was the only bidder at the time that the estimates were opened and the amount asked by them was greater than the amount allowed for that portion of the work. It had been suggested that the contract be awarded to them to go as far as the appropriation would allow, but the statement of the Street Commissioner would indicate a probability of completing the whole project from Tour street to Powel avenue. Work will be begun at once, and will be completed as quickly as possible in order to avoid interference with summer traffic.

A complaint from Fischel David that water flooded his property on Cozzens road, due to the building of a skating pond on the Basin lot, was referred to the street commissioner for a report. Manager Gosling of the Bay State Street Railway had indicated that another increase of lighting rates might be expected because of the increased cost of coal, and the board referred the subject to the city solicitor for investigation.

A large amount of routine business was transacted, and a number of licenses were granted.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The principal feature of interest in the General Assembly this week has been the Daylight Saving bill, which passed the House on Wednesday after a spirited debate. The bill arrived in the Senate on Thursday and Senator Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth moved that it be referred to the committee on special legislation, of which he is chairman, and which would have doubtless killed the bill. There was a lively few minutes and hasty adjournment was taken to prevent hostile action to the bill. It is not generally believed that the bill will pass the Senate.

The appropriation bill has been passed by the Senate in concurrence this week with comparatively little debate. A large number of measures have been reported by committees and calendars of both houses are crowded and will doubtless remain so until the end of the session. The bill to abolish the office of jury commissioner is still in committee, but rumor has it that the bill will come out and will pass the Senate.

The end of the session is drawing near, but it is very doubtful if final adjournment can be reached on the sixtieth day. The present indications are that the session will run several days over the allotted time.

LIQUOR RAID

Local police made a raid on a house on Clarke street in search of illegally distilled liquor, their suspicions having been aroused by the number of men coming out. A search failed to reveal any illicit goods inside the house, but in the next yard it is said that a supply of illicit liquor was found. A man who was accosted by the police while coming out of the suspected house threw a bottle into the street, and then as it failed to break he stepped on it, thus destroying any evidence there might have been. He was arrested and fined on a charge of throwing broken glass into the street.

Although the weather on Easter was not as pleasant as many had hoped for, there was a considerable display of spring garments on the streets, during the morning. The morning services at the churches were well attended, but by evening, the rain began to come down heavily, seriously interfering with the congregations. During the afternoon there were many people on the street, in spite of the threatening conditions. In Chicago the day was marked by one of the worst blizzards of the winter.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

There will be a special session of the representative council next Monday evening, called primarily to take action on the matter of the new High School building, but much other business will come up if the time permits. The session is likely to be marked by much discussion as there is a wide divergence of opinion among the citizens generally as to the advisability of tearing down the present school buildings on the Broadway site and erecting one large building to replace them. Many are in favor of this plan, while many others think it would be advisable to rebuild the burned building and erect the new structure along the lines originally authorized.

The board of aldermen will ask the council to issue another \$25,000 in Bath Road Improvement bonds in order to complete the work now laid out. The people have authorized the issue, but the bonds have been put out only in the amounts needed to carry on the work.

There will be much other business to come before the council, including the resignation of William R. Harvey as a member of the board of health, and the choice of his successor. The attendance should be large.

YOUNG MEN'S REPUBLICAN CLUB

There was a large attendance at the smoker of the Young Men's Republican Club at the Newport Artillery Armory on Wednesday evening, in spite of many counter-attractions on the same night. President James W. Thompson presided and introduced the principal speaker, Representative Harry T. Bodwell of Cranston. Mr. Bodwell gave a stirring address which was followed with the closest attention. He emphasized the necessity for organization and commended the Young Men's Republican Club for what it has already accomplished. There was also a pleasing musical program, and following the speaking some boxing bouts were put on.

Resolutions of regret at the death of former Alderman James C. McLeish were unanimously adopted. The Club is making preparations to entertain some of the leading Republican candidates for the Presidential nomination in the near future.

SUPERIOR COURT

Monday was motion day in the Superior Court, when several matters were brought before Judge Barrows. A number of cases were assigned for trial at the June session. Several motions were heard in divorce cases, principally for allowances pending trial. In the case regarding the child of Sydney Smoot of Portsmouth, an order was issued, allowing the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Chase, to have the child each Saturday from 10 to 5.

There was a hearing in a case regarding the ownership of a Greek restaurant, in which one of the partners asked for an accounting. After some discussion by counsel, Judge Hugh B. Baker was appointed receiver of the property.

Judge Barrows declined to establish the precedent of hearing divorce cases on motion day, although counsel for both parties were ready for trial.

MCLEISH-SAMPSON

Miss Madeline A. Sampson, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Sampson, and Mr. J. A. Fraser McLeish, were united in marriage in Channing Memorial Church on Monday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. William Safford Jones in the presence of a small gathering of relatives and friends. Because of a recent death in the family of the groom, the wedding was a rather quiet one. Following the ceremony a reception was held, after which Mr. and Mrs. McLeish left on their wedding trip.

Mr. Nelson R. Duby has purchased the interests of Mr. J. R. Lorah and Mr. James S. Hazard in the water department of J. R. Lorah & Co., and will continue the business under the name of the Hyergrade Water Company.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Sanborn observed the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding on Wednesday and were the recipients of many beautiful flowers as well as many greeting cards.

The drive for relief of the Near East sufferers has been in progress this week and a considerable sum has been realized.

There was no practice march of the naval apprentices this week because of the storm on Wednesday.

SMOKER AND MASS MEETING

A capacity crowd was expected at the Lafayette last night on the occasion of the first big mass meeting of the Chamber of Commerce campaign. It was jointly a meeting and smoker, characterized by the keenest spirit of fraternalism.

The banker rubbed elbows with the fruit vender and hobnobbed with him on the subject of the Chamber of Commerce. As the army was proclaimed to be the great melting pot where men met on the same level, so did last night's meeting typify the greatest example of democracy.

Dr. Willard Scott of Brookline, Mass., a finished speaker with a nation-wide reputation, was the guest of the evening. He told those present that the success of the Chamber of Commerce lies entirely in their hands and that they can make or break it according to the attitude they show. He appealed to their civic pride and stated the crisis is at hand where Newport will progress or retrogress, cities not standing still, according to the attitude men display toward the organization of a Chamber of Commerce.

The Hon. James B. Estee, at one time mayor of Montpelier, Vt., and at present a member of the Vermont legislature, spoke on civic commercial organizations and the advantages to be derived from them. Mr. Estee has devoted years to a study of his subject and spoke authoritatively. Mayor Mahoney presided at the meeting and William R. Harvey spoke from the local standpoint.

An excellent song program was enjoyed, practically all taking part in the singing. Charles Bowes, who was official song leader at the Naval Training Station, led the singing, accompanied by cornet and piano players. Cigars were passed around, which added to the enjoyment of the sterner sex.

MEMORIAL DAY

The annual Memorial Day Church service will be held this year in the First Baptist Church by invitation of the pastor, Rev. Wilbur Nelson, on Sunday evening, May 30. The general observance of the day will be on Monday. Commander Bailey has appointed the following committees to have charge of the observance:

Orator and Chaplain—Commander W. S. Bailey, chairman; Past Commander Andrew K. McMahon, Senior Vice Commander William S. Slocum, Commander Frank G. Wilbar of the Spanish War Veterans. Invitations—Commander Bailey, Past Commander A. K. McMahon, Dr. A. F. Squire, Judge Darius Baker, Past Commander Jere I. Greene, William S. Slocum, William Hamilton, Commander Frank G. Wilbar. Hall—Jere I. Greene, Edward T. Bosworth, Past Commander Herman C. Richter, John W. Garrison of the Spanish War Veterans. Street and Church Music—William S. Slocum, John B. Mason, Past Commander Marshall W. Hall of the Spanish War Veterans. Supplies and Printing—Commander W. S. Bailey, A. K. McMahon, William S. Slocum, Jere I. Greene, George B. Smith, Jeremiah Sullivan of the Spanish War Veterans. Carriages and Conveyances—Jere I. Greene, John B. Mason, Edward T. Bosworth, George B. Smith, Francis G. Wilbar and Herman C. Richter of the Spanish War Veterans; Sidney D. Harvey of the Sons of Veterans. Flowers—John B. Mason, Frank P. Gomes, Robert Cradle, Edwin H. Tilley, A. K. McMahon, Theodore Hudson, M. W. Hall, G. W. Lieber, J. Johnson and J. W. Garrison of the Spanish War Veterans. Flags—William S. Bailey. Flaggings Graves—Herman C. Richter, Edwin H. Tilley, Andrew K. McMahon, William Hamilton, David B. Peabody, Zachariah Chase, Theodore Hudson, Michael Noon, Robert Cradle, Joseph Ray, Sidney D. Harvey, Francis G. Wilbar, J. W. Garrison, J. Johnson, J. Gunstrom. Auditing—William S. Slocum, Edwin H. Tilley, George B. Smith.

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY TO AMERICAN LEGION

President—Mrs. Cecil B. Spooner. Vice President—Mrs. Chester Kane. Secretary—Mrs. Margaret Marsden. Treasurer—Miss Ruth Wyllie. Musician—Miss Anna Marsden. Chaplain—Mrs. William E. Wyllie. Guard—Mrs. Sarah M. Hoyle. Executive Board—The officers and Mrs. Helen Oliver, Mrs. Mary Ebbitt, Mrs. Melville, Goddard, Mrs. Eben Raynor, Mrs. W. Norman Sayer, Mrs. D. E. V. Whitford, Mrs. W. E. Wyllie, Mrs. Criley, Miss Louise Cottrell. Social Committee—Miss Mary Ebbitt, Mrs. Raynor, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Whitford, Mrs. Plant, Miss Marsden, Miss Marie Spooner, Mrs. Mixon, Mrs. Sharkey, Mrs. Zeraschi. By-Laws Committee—Mrs. Anna Ebbitt, Mrs. G. F. Kairat, Mrs. McKay.

Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia is a Democratic candidate for President. He is very modest in his declaration of his candidacy. He says that the nomination of Hoover by the Democrats would be suicidal, and he concludes by saying, "I've about decided that I am the most available candidate for the position."

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Officers Elected at St. Paul's Church. The annual election of officers of St. Paul's Corporation was held at the vestry on Monday evening, with the following results:

Senior Warden—Benjamin S. Anthony. Junior Warden—B. Earl Anthony. Vestrymen—John L. Borden, Frederick Webb, Arthur C. Smith, William A. Lawrence, Frederick A. Cooke, Colby C. Mitchell, Henry C. Anthony, Alfred C. Hall and Herbert B. Ashley.

Delegates to the Diocesan Convention—Henry C. Anthony, Jr., Alfred C. Hall and William B. Anthony. Substitutes—B. Earl Anthony, Arthur O. Smith and William A. Lawrence.

Delegates to Providence Convocation—Herbert B. Ashley, B. Earl Anthony and William B. Anthony. Substitutes—Henry C. Anthony, Jr., Alfred C. Hall and Arthur O. Smith.

Treasurer—William B. Anthony. Secretary—Alfred C. Hall.

Auditor—Alfred C. Hall. Collector—William B. Anthony.

Committee on Cemetery—William B. Anthony, Frederick Webb, John L. Borden and Miss Fannie Hicks.

Miss Catherine Coggeshall, a student at the Worcester School of Domestic Science, is spending her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Coggeshall.

Mr. Andrew Grinnell, who has been in poor health for some time, is seriously ill at Dr. Truesdale's Hospital in Fall River. He was operated upon for appendicitis, and serious complications have occurred.

The families of Glen street and vicinity who have gathered together each week at the various homes to play whist, met Tuesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Murphy on East Main Road. What was played and refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bridgeman, who are leaving soon for Weston, Mass., were presented with a silver dish in a plush case, as a farewell gift. Mr. and Mrs. Bridgeman will be sadly missed from these gatherings.

Miss Dorothy Smith, who has been spending her Easter vacation with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Everett P. Smith, left on Wednesday on the return trip. Miss Smith is a student at the National Cathedral School in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Frank J. Thomas entertained the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday afternoon. A great quantity of sewing was accomplished. Arrangements were completed for a chicken supper which will be given in the vestry of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday, April 16th.

Mr. Ray Borden, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden, has accepted a position at Brown University, Providence. At present, Mr. Borden is professor of Mathematics at Urbana University, at Urbana, Ill., and will complete the school year there, then with his family will move to Providence.

Miss Susan Durfee Cornell died at the home for the aged recently. She was a resident of this town, being a sister of the late John Cornell of Quaker Hill, and was 82 years of age. She had resided at the home for about a year, but before this she resided with Mrs. Norma Butler on East Main Road. Funeral services were held at the Friends' Meeting House and the interment was in the family lot.

Mr. Frank J. Thomas has taken up the business of vulcanizing and retreading automobile tires at his home on East Main Road at Cossy Corners. Mr. Thomas has been employed for a number of years as toolmaker at the Torpedo Station, but went to Akron, Ohio, last fall to learn the business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sisson of New Bedford are guests of Mr. Christopher Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Briggs of New London have been guests of Mrs. Briggs' parents, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pike of Newport will soon occupy the tenement of the house owned by Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anthony, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott.

St. Mary's Church was prettily decorated for Easter with potted lilies, vases of calla lilies, tulips and carnations, roses, jonquills, genets and potted hyacinths. The flowers were later sent to the sick of the parish. The rector, Rev. Everett P. Smith, officiated. Music was furnished by the children of the Sunday School and by Mrs. Lewis M. Waldron of Newport, Mrs. Joseph Anchoir, Mrs. Florence Carley-Hurley who volunteered their services in the choir. Mrs. Lorence Carley-Hurley, the organist, arranged the musical program.

Holy Communion was celebrated. The amounts for the first quarter of the year from the duplex envelopes were \$337 for the parish fund and \$160 for church extension work. This is exclusive of the funds received from the different guilds of the parish.

The Methodist Episcopal Church gave an Easter concert on Sunday evening. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion with Easter lilies, callas and geraniums. Music was furnished by the regular choir and recitations and songs were given by the members of the Sunday School. Mr. Gustave Huserberg gave a violin solo, "Ave Maria."

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lunan and two children, of Quincy, Mass., have been guests of Mrs. Lunan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Coggeshall.

The MAN NOBODY KNEW HOLWORTHY HALL.



CHAPTER XIV.

As Dr. Durant, having already given counsel this morning to seven patients, appeared at the door of the study, he was startled to find the young man who sat next to the door. The Doctor was very human; the Doctor was very adaptable; but for thirty years he had managed to keep the social and professional phases of his life entirely apart, and at the very first glance he was aware that Hilliard hadn't come to consult with him professionally. Nevertheless, he raised his finger in the usual sign; Hilliard followed him to the inner room.

It was Hilliard's introduction to the Doctor's morning manner; and even in his own excited spirit, he yielded slightly to the restraint in the atmosphere. The Doctor was bland, smiling, approachable, and yet not at all the same man as he appeared at the house on James street. He seemed detached from the hampering littleness of a household; there was no air of intentional repose about him. Hilliard, in spite of the importance of his mission, felt apologetic; he felt as though he were unwittingly robbing science of its most valuable asset, which is time.

"I know this isn't exactly the proper thing to do," he said, "but I'm leaving town in an hour or so. . . . I thought you might spare me five minutes, Doctor, even if it is a little irregular. Can you?"

"What seems to be the trouble?" The Doctor's tone was a mild invitation to squander nothing on pretexts.

"Mr. Cullen and I are running down to New York today. . . . You've seen the morning papers, haven't you?"

"Yes," The Doctor nodded. "And Cullen telephoned me last night. Was Mr. . . . what was his name? Harmon? . . . was he a close friend of yours, Hilliard?"

"No; just a business associate. . . . I didn't know him very well personally—socially, I should say. But it changes some of my plans. . . . Mr. Cullen and I have to go to New York for a few days and after that we're going out to Montana together."

The Doctor tapped his desk thoughtfully.

"On account of this?"

"Partly, and partly not. The whole perspective's changed; we've got to get to work. Now, the last time I saw you . . . why, that was only yesterday!" He broke off, laughing at himself. "It seems so much longer than that! Why, you said then that if I ever needed any one of several different things, including seventy-five hundred dollars, to come to you. And you spoke as though you really meant it, Doctor. . . . So I've come!"

The Doctor regarded him stolidly for a moment, and resumed tapping the glass pad on his desk with a meditative forefinger.

"You've reconsidered, have you?"

"Not that so much—but we've had fresh information. Jack Armstrong's out there, indirectly representing Mr. Cullen, and we've heard from our own lawyers besides. So on the whole, I'm willing to let you in if you're willing to come, in spite of what I said at lunch yesterday."

The Doctor hesitated.

"Not that I doubt you at all," he said, "but when Cullen telephoned me last night, he said that you and he had raised all the money you needed in half an hour after you went out to look for it. You see, I have some channels of information myself! So I can't help wondering why you need this now." Nevertheless, he was hunting for his check-book.

"We don't need it—I simply insisted on keeping a place open for you, on the chance that you hadn't changed your mind."

"You're fully satisfied it's the right thing for me to do?"

"Yes, Doctor, I am."

The Doctor held his pen poised in the air. "I'm not sure I'm really entitled to it. Doesn't it really belong to some one who was on the spot last night?"

Hilliard's eyes twinkled.

"You're fond of talking about motives, Doctor. . . . You'd have let me have that money yesterday, wouldn't you?"

"Didn't I offer it to you?"

"Yes, sir; you did. But was it because you thought you'd make a big profit, or was it just to help me?"

"Why?"

"You see," said Hilliard cheerily, "if you're going to have these mercenary motives, you've got to let me have some, too. I've let friendship interfere with business twice in two days. And you're not the only one I held a place open for—Rufus and Jack are in it, too. It was my privilege to make that condition—and I did."

The Doctor scribbled rapidly.

"Then I'll keep my promise. . . . But would you mind telling me what it is I'm buying?"

"Here's your receipt, Doctor," Hilliard laid a slip of paper on the desk; took up the check, and scrutinized it carefully. "What you've bought," he said, "is a twentieth interest in a new syndicate formed last night. Well, assume the stock control in New York,

when we get there, by paying some more cash (and we've got more than we need already) and after that, we may possibly sell out, or we may go ahead and develop the mine ourselves. I don't know yet which; that's what Mr. Cullen and I are going West to decide. But you'll be protected anyhow; I'll see to that. And if you're in any hurry to get your money back—"

"How soon do you think it'll be?"

Hilliard laughed outright; a laugh of utter happiness. "Right now, if you say so."

The Doctor puzzled.

"You don't make it clear," he said.

"Then I will. Mr. Embree, down at the Trust and Deposit company, was one of the men who wanted to get in with us, and couldn't. He was just too late. But when I told him what I was saying out for you, he authorized me to make you an offer. I'm acting as his agent, that is, and I've got a check here, and if you want to endorse that receipt over to him, you can have this." He presented the banker's check; the Doctor stared; it was payable to himself, signed by Embree, and written for fifteen thousand dollars.

"Why, Hilliard!" he said, blankly. "Is that good business? For Embree? What's behind this?"

Hilliard fairly beamed his delight. "Well, if you want my advice, don't take it. I told him I'd have to explain it to you, and he agreed." He sat straighter, proudly. "Jack Armstrong sent another wire this morning—and the XLNG crowd, who own the property next to ours, know that I've had this contract for all the Silverbow stock, and they've made us a flat proposition of—he caught his breath—"four—hundred—thousand dollars for the contract! And your twentieth share would be worth twenty thousand dollars if we took it! But we're not going to—because it's worth still more, and we know it. Lots more—twice as much—so."

The Doctor's expression altered slightly; his chin sank a little, and he sighed, almost in regret.

"That hardly seems fair," he said slowly. "That hardly seems fair." He smiled diffidly, and sighed again. "For years and years," he said, "ever since I first began to practice, I've been working and waiting and hoping to reach the point where I could give up office work and do some research. . . . And here, in a few minutes, you dangle a two years' income in front of me—for no services of mine at all. . . . for no labor on my part. . . . not, as I'd hoped, the result of service, but—"

"I own a quarter of the mine myself," said Hilliard, with equal gravity. "And I'm not thinking how I got it, Doctor; I'm thinking how much good I can do with it. . . . can't you look at it that way, too?"

The Doctor nodded presently.

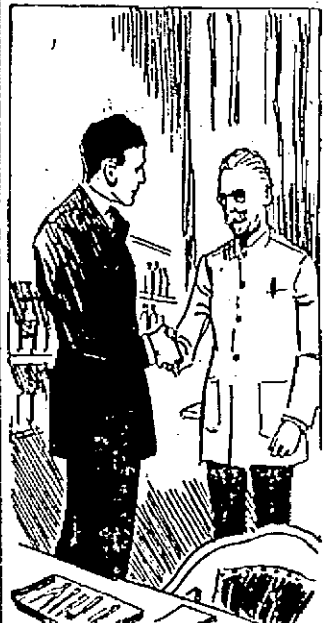
"I suppose that has to be the answer. Well—"

"I'll tell Embree you didn't accept," Hilliard reached for his hat. "And I mustn't bother you any more this morning; we've both too much to go. I only wanted to see you a moment and tell you the news and get your check. But when Cullen and I come back—"

"His smile was glorious."

"They were shaking hands at the door of the ante-room."

"That'll be before the holidays, won't it? We expect you to take Christmas dinner with us, of course."



"Surely I will. Good-By. Good Luck—My Boy!"

Mrs. Durant and Carol would never forgive you if you didn't—and neither would I."

Hilliard rushed with pleasure.

"Nothing would please me better . . . and you'll tell Mrs. Durant and Carol how grateful I am . . . and how sorry I am I can't even stop now to say good-by, won't you?" As a matter of fact, he wasn't going to stop because he knew that if he did he might never get to Montana. And there was need of quick action against Harmon's cut-throat partners in New York.

"Surely I will. And I'll also tell them what an altruist you are. I still don't

feel exactly right about it—but the world's the world. . . . And I'm not going to refuse an investment just because there happens to be money in it! Good-by! Good luck—my boy!"

CHAPTER XV.

Already at daylight it was a white Christmas; white underfoot, white overhead, dancing, swirling white of snow in the whiter air. Hilliard, sitting himself on his elbow to watch it from the ear window, was unreservedly thrilled by the appropriateness of it. Nature, which had been sulking for a week or more, had finally consented to dress the season. But the thrill dissolved, and anxiety took its place when he discovered that it was past eight o'clock, and this was only Buffalo! His watch, and the railway folder, gave him indigestible food for thought, and the snow, taking upon itself the role of a barrier to traffic, was suddenly less agreeable to look at. Wreaths in the windows of nearby houses, holly berries and red ribbons, glimpses of feathery fir boughs and tinsel through the curtains—all these awoke within him a new and a disturbing fancy that at the end of two thousand miles of vision he might be irretrievably late! Illegibly he made haste to rise; he wanted to flavor his impatience by counting landmarks.

The diner was half filled when he arrived for breakfast, and the train was still standing in the yards. As the conductor wished him a perfunctory Merry Christmas, Hilliard smiled obliquely.

"Not unless you make up some speed between here and Syracuse," he said.

"Not much chance of that," said the conductor, punching the order slip. "It's deep snow from here on, sir. Lucky if we're in in time for your turkey!"

Hilliard sighed, brightened as the train dragged itself into sluggish motion, and gave his attention to the landscape. It was typically a scene from a Christmas card; all it needed, at any moment, was a few lines of engravings in the foreground to be a very fair counterpart of the cards which Hilliard had ordered sent out to all his friends. He smiled, expansively, at the conception of what the name of Hilliard on those cards now meant to Syracuse. They were undoubtedly magnifying his grandeur now; he knew enough of human nature to realize that in his home-coming he was certain to be greeted as a multi-millionaire. And it wasn't multi—it was only the possibility of a single one!

The thought of riches turned his mind to the individuals who would share in it; Dr. Durant, who, unless he chose, need never keep office hours again—he could devote himself to the research he loved; Cullen, whose blind, bulldog faith had made him forever independent, even Rufus Waring, whose modest contribution, accepted out of spleenless commiseration, had swelled to the dignity of four figures, and given him the means to show the world to Angela. And Hilliard himself had made far more than all the other venturers combined—of it money, perhaps, but in dividends payable in the medium of his self-respect.

And yet, as the realities stood, now, he was sensitive to the nothingness of his triumph, until such time as he had some one to divide it with him. For there is little pleasure in a monopoly of happiness; not even a joke is fully established until some one appears to share it; a secret is delectable only when it's repeated, a conquest is empty without the popular acclaim, or the arrival of the historian. He felt this keenly; he reflected that of all the syndicate, he alone was without a beneficiary. And today, when he had steeled himself to speak to Carol . . . like countless generations of men before him, he began vaguely to wonder what he should do if she refused him.

What would he left? Only the shell of achievement. Would he go back to France? or would he remain in America, and struggle for success by endeavoring war charities out of his glorious income-to-be? Also . . . and this was enervating . . . what should he say to her? It is given to few men to propose twice, in different characters, to the same girl.

The train plowed and panted through the thickening drifts; Hilliard's watch was coming out of his pocket at five-minute intervals; here was Rochester at last . . . three hours late . . . and there, shining dimly through banked clouds, was the sun! The train seemed warmed to redoubt effort by its mere appearance; Hilliard, who had measured time by weeks, then by days, and more recently by reluctant hours, began to mark the minutes from his mental calendar.

And then, after an interminable century of impatience, the outlying villages, gray and smoky; the flat wastes of Solway; the road slowly becoming streets; the buildings adding height to Syracuse!

His feet were on the platform; he was hurrying forward. Ahead of him . . . and in his excitement he stumbled heavily . . . there, coming toward him . . . Carol and the Doctor, beamed and rosy . . . no question of the welcome they were bringing him!

His own initial remarks were grossly incoherent. There were no words to fit the situation; perhaps he did it greater justice by the disconnected sounds he made. And then he was entering the Doctor's closed car; they were bounding over the cobbles of the lower city; they were attacking the grade of James street, and he was rearing out in an ecstasy of memory of the houses where he had played in boyhood.

Two o'clock . . . on time for dinner to the second! A house hanging with evergreen; a Christmas spirit permeating the every nook and cranny; Christmas colors—not all of evergreen—drifted to tantalizing whiffs to meet him.

A joyous interlude; a gay procession; a hush; a gravely spoken blessing—Oh, that Christmas!

There came a time early in the evening when Hilliard found himself alone with Carol. He had a vague recollection that they had been sent to look for something . . . a corn popper, or some other equally futile article . . . and for an instant he marvelled at their expecting to find it in the smug-parlor, where they had wandered. But the smug-parlor was happily unoccupied; and there were comfortable chairs in it; and something very green and red and seasonable in all the windows; so that they both delayed prodigiously, and exchanged a number of highly inconsequential remarks about the decorations. Presently, without so much as a transient thought for the corn-popper, they sat down with one accord. From a distance the murmur of cheerful voices in the living room was an adequate accompaniment to their thoughts.

Hilliard's head was dropped low; his reverie was so profound that not even Carol's voice could rouse him—not until she spoke a second time.

"I said—a penny for them," she repeated, amused.

"Oh!" Hilliard's awakening was explosive. "Why, that's queer . . . I was just thinking about that myself! I mean the first Sunday I ever came up here to dinner. You said the same thing then. Remember it?"

"Yes, indeed . . . and they were a wonderful bargain at the price!" He didn't seem to recall that she had ever looked so mischievous.

"They are now, then," he said. "Because it's just as it was before—I was thinking about you." Regarding her, he was transported anew by her loveliness. And it wasn't only her external loveliness that he adored, it was what she had of sympathy and kindness, and sweetness of disposition. A very womanly girl she was . . . not a flaring character to blaze and die, but a steady and enduring soul . . . such as he craved.

She turned her head away.

"I was very angry at you this morning," she said; "I thought you'd forgotten about me entirely."

Hilliard affected alarm. "How could that happen?"

"Not even so much as a little card with 'Merry Christmas' on it," she said. "Father and mother had one from you, but as for me—"

She opened her hands in emptiness. "I looked over every one of them twice."

Hilliard felt his pulses quicken.

"Doesn't my coming to you make up a little for it?"

"No, I'm afraid it doesn't—not in that way. I'm still very childish about Christmas. I have to see it—even if it's only in the tiniest little remembrances. I'm very much hurt. I've been telling myself if must be the postman's fault."

He denied it bravely. "It wasn't the postman's—it was mine. Because I didn't intend to send you a remembrance at all—I intended to bring it. I planned to give it to you before dinner, but when I was so late, and everybody was waiting—"

She turned with gratifying quickness.

"Did you bring it?"

"Yes," he said, "I brought it. I'm not quite sure whether you'll like it or not—"

"I'll like anything you brought!" The pronoun had an infinitesimal emphasis all to itself.

Hilliard cleared his throat.

"When I was young—"

"I beg your pardon?"

He laughed at high pressure and began over again.

"When I was young, Mother Grundy had a very small collection to choose from—books and candy and flowers. If I'd send you anything by mail, I think I'd have had to obey the rules. My early training was pretty severe. But I thought if I brought it myself, perhaps I could be more original."

"How original?" she asked, with pretty animation.

His heart was pounding relentlessly; he had lost the elaborate recital which he carefully prepared; and it was gone without a trace. He had to depend on presence of mind.

"Since I couldn't keep to my schedule, I've been saving it up to give you when everything was propitious." He tendered her a package, tied with holly ribbon; it was smaller than a book, and smaller than any orthodox carrier of confection. "Don't open it just yet, please."

She looked at it, plucked it, dropped it in her lap, and laughed softly.

"Is there such a mystery about it?"

"Yes, there is," Hilliard felt himself begin to go with the current of his mood. He sat up awkwardly. "All that you could ever think of asking about me . . . where I've been and what I've done . . . is in that box. It's everything . . . a biography, and a history . . . and it's my gift to you, too. But before you open it—" He had to pause to collect himself. "I'll have to make an explanation." He fought with it and found his lips strangely sealed.

"Is it so very hard to make?" she asked at length.

"Almost impossible . . ." He was seeing black and red. Even if "everything" had expected him to do this thing (as Angela had long since assured him) what reason did he have to hope for pardon? "What would you think," he asked, perilously, "of a man who cared enough about you to risk everything he had in the world . . . not his valuables in the sense of money . . . but all his ambitions for everything; all his dreams; all his ideals; all his hopes . . . on a Christmas gift? What would you?"

She frowned adorably.

"And . . . he's not just a little bit quixotic?"

"Not at all . . . suppose he did it deliberately, and after a great deal of thought. Just on the chance that it might please you? When it would then do that—or end their friendship?"

She fingered the small package over and over.

"Why, I should think that if this mythical person were so very anxious to please me he wouldn't take quite so much risk."



"It's My Gift to You, But Before You Open It"

"But when I'm the mythical person myself—think of that, don't you?"

"Why should it be?" She gave him no opportunity to see her face.

"You've forgotten a great deal, I told you once that if you knew all that I've been . . . all that I've done . . . you might not be so willing to have my friendship, anyway."

"No," she said, subdued. "I've not forgotten, but you have! I said that I didn't believe you."

"You're holding it all in your hands," said Hilliard. His expression, as he gazed at her, was infinitely yearning; but his voice was even and low. "I spent a good many hours over this . . . wondering whether it was right for me to take such a risk on this day, above all others . . . and finally, I thought it out this way; if it pleases you, it ought to make the day better yet . . . if it doesn't, it would have been just as unwelcome to you at any other time. Understand, I'll never attempt to excuse anything . . . we're beyond that. All I can do is to wait. I'm giving you . . . will you open it now, please?"

Her fingers bungled with the knot, and he made as though to help her.

"No," she said, holding the package away from him. "I want to open it all myself!"

Hilliard, rigid, watched her. A phrase was beating heavily against his consciousness . . . one of the Proverbs . . . something about the bread of deceit, and ashes . . .

The knot gave way; and the tissue wrapping, falling aside, disclosed an oblong, pasteboard box. Carol lifted the lid and Hilliard caught his breath. There were two cabinet photographs; uppermost was a very excellent likeness of Hilliard himself. She looked at him perplexedly; he was getting out of his fountain pen. His hand was cold, unsteady.

"It lacks something, doesn't it?" he said, in an undertone. "Let me have it a moment." While she followed his every movement, he wrote, with his left hand and somewhat painstakingly, an inscription and gave back the picture.

"That lacks something, too," he said; and his voice was yielding to the tremendous strain upon him. With conspicuous care he shifted the pen to his right hand; held it poised for a moment, gave her a smile of ineffable pathos, closed his teeth hard. "I have a very useful little trait," he said; "I'm ambidextrous." And wrote his message.

She had the evidence before her—the immutable, unmistakable, ornamental script of another personality. "Christmas, 1916—and love from Dick to Carol."

"The real gift is underneath," he said, and his dictation now was foreign even to himself. "But . . . no, no; go on . . ."

He remained, exploring fingers had touched a smaller box; it sprang open in her palm; within, was a gorgeously flashing, scintillating, living gem, set in platinum. Her hands, unsteady now as were his own, closed over it as though to guard and shelter it. Her eyes sought his, and held them—fright was meeting fright.

"And in my thought," he said, "are all the sweet memories I have of you . . . and all the fragrance of you . . . and in the stone there . . . there's a story for you to read . . . bigger than any book could hold . . ." She still made no answer; he was holding her three gifts tightly, and staring at him, staring . . . not in the reversion he had imagined, not in the measureless contempt he had feared, but with the wealth of a smile trembling on her pale lips. "Only one of the photographs is to keep," he said thickly. "One of the two . . . I'm giving you the chance to say which it is . . . which one of the two you want to live . . . if you want either of these men to go on loving you . . . or if you want them both to go away—for always!"

In her eyes, there was another miracle; her eyes were soft, and indicative of a great relief, rather than of a great shock; and as he watched, spellbound, he saw that tears were creeping into them, and not of sorrow but of great joy. In that moment his most stuporific discovery was made, and the magnitude of it, the potency of it, set his brain at naught, and left him desolate of reason.

"Carol!" he said, petrified. "Carol!" Blute, she shook her head. Looking him full in the eyes, she blushed suddenly, and a great sob burst in her throat. The photograph of Dick Morgan was in her hand; she held it a moment, trembling, and then, while her breath came faster and her shoulders quivered, she tore it across and across, finer and finer, until only fragments scraps remained—and these she let fall in her lap, unheeded. The likeness of Hilliard, the lying, radiant face of the man nobody knew—this she had seized, and this she had clutched to her breast, passionately, as though in fear to have it snatched away from her.

Hilliard was very close to her; and his whole being was concentrated in his eyes.

"Carol!" he said to her again in that stranger's voice. "Carol . . . You . . . you know!" To him the fact was unbelievable.

Finally, unwillingly, she raised her head.

"From the very first day," she said, brokenly. "Both dad and I . . . and no one else! Not even mother . . . your eyes told us both, and we've trusted you so . . . and waited so surely . . . we knew it would come out all right in the end, somehow . . . and . . . and . . . I do like my gift! It does, make the day better." And then, in a soft whisper, "Henry!"

She had called him "Henry" and even in the spell of his confusion, he throbbed to the significance of it.

The lover was eager, but the prodigal was startled back from the very threshold of love.

"From the first day!" he breathed, electrified. "And you trusted me like that . . . when you know what I was doing—"

She was laughing and crying at the same time; his hungry arms went out to her and found her; words were coming tumultuously to him and he said, then as they came, Somehow, the ring was on her finger; and she had kissed it there. Between them, partnered, a sacred understanding as imperishable as liquor had arisen; they both knew, without the necessity of prolonged speech, what his future was to be. They both knew in what capacity he was to face the world; they knew the brimming fullness of her pardon and the brimming fullness of his regret. These truths were mutually confirmed; the shabby part was indistinguishably merged with the fresh and vivid present; their pledges to this end were upon their lips. The world was lying helpless at their feet . . . the wonderful, sensitive, receptive world which had respected and honored and admired him in the days of his regeneration, and would continue, paying the reward of his request.

In an irresistible passion of humility and shame and courage, he tried to tell her the sums of his debts; her lips prevented him.

"You mustn't!" she murmured. "Never! You let me choose—I want it this way!"

Dazed, triumphant, he was re-living by-gone incidents, seeing faint, elusive develop into mighty revelations, comprehending at last the supreme love and supreme faith of the two who had waited for his victory, and kept his secret shut within their hearts, that he might stand the ordeal, and prove triumphant. And now, the reputation that was already his . . . the better reputation which he should consecrate himself to build . . . not only for the pleasure of the building, but also because there were those to whom he owed it.

Behind them, a firm foothold. Hilliard was on his feet; his arm instinctively protecting Carol. Doctor Durant was smiling on them from the doorway . . . grave, benevolent, paternal. He, too, became a common partner to the understanding; an interchange of glances was sufficient. He came in swiftly; his hands outstretched, his head lifted high in the pride of a father who has looked upon his children, and found them true to each other, and to him.

"What!" he said. "Have you proved it already—my son?"

THE END.

Believed Victims of Indians.

Three skeletons, believed to be those of early American settlers were unearthed at Kennebunkport, Me., by workmen leveling some land near an old fort erected during the war of 1812. Two apparently were victims of Indian massacres or wars. Embedded in the skull of one of the skeletons was an Indian arrow. The tip of the skull of the second was chipped off cleanly, as if done by a tomahawk held in a well-trained hand. The third skeleton was that of a man seven feet tall. It is believed that the bodies were buried in an old cemetery on this spot, and that the graves were covered over by earth thrown up when the fort excavations were being made.

About the Dead Sea.

Swimming in the Dead Sea is refreshing sport, but swimmers have to be careful not to get water into their eyes. In a ton of water from the Caspian sea there are 11 pounds of salt, in a ton from the Atlantic ocean there are 31 pounds, from the Mediterranean, 55 pounds; but in a ton of the Dead sea there are 187 pounds. Contrary to a prevailing belief, there are plains on the shores of the Dead sea that are so fertile and well watered that as soon as one crop is harvested another can be planted; but as a whole, the basin is a dreary region.—Youth's Companion.

Girl Studies to Be Blacksmith.

A girl junior at the University of Washington is learning the blacksmith's trade. Jazz is no lure to her, for the small classes fills her ear and she looks forward to making and operating a forge and a furnace of her own. The desire to master blacksmithing came from her mother's being a farmer, and a wish to train in something of nature. So she takes the fashioning of the end bar and the peeling of the iron.

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Providence is finding it hard work to finance a \$2,600,000 hotel. Considerable more money must be subscribed quick or the project falls through.

France has proceeded to occupy certain German towns for her own protection. The other allies don't like it. In our opinion, France is doing no more than she has a perfect right to do.

That the great majority of the people of Rhode Island desire the quick passage of the daylight saving bill there can be no question. The State Senate should heed that demand. With Massachusetts and Connecticut on the daylight saving plan, Rhode Island cannot afford to be an hour behind.

As a result of heavy luxury imports the March customs collections in New York exceeded all records, \$22,231,878. Demand for jewels is still tremendous, particularly by laborers and farmers, who are buying diamonds. It is estimated that the United States now owns over two-thirds of all the precious stones in the world.

SIMPLIFIED SPELLING GOES HARD

The simplified spellers have been trying for many years to spell the English language more according to its sound. But the public does not take easily to changes in the spelling book. It was suggestive of popular feeling when a few days ago the Modern Language Association of America decided to drop these new spellings. Many of these so-called simplifications do not help much. You do not make it easier merely by spelling "through" "thru." If greater consistency could be introduced it would help. As long as there are so many different ways of pronouncing such a terminal as "ough," as in "cough," "bough," and "through," it is mighty hard for a foreigner to learn English, or the child to learn to spell.

RIISING GASOLINE PRICES

Ten years ago rising prices in gasoline aroused deep emotion among the festive sports and the sons of luxury who at that time owned the majority of automobiles. The average man did not think much about it. Gasoline in those days was largely a sporting proposition. Today the recent advances in price of gasoline and other petroleum products will be felt as an added cost in raising food, and in transporting all kinds of products. Gasoline production had previously been helped to cover high labor and expense costs, by liberal increases of price that went into effect within the past five years. And now it is even reported that still further advances are likely to take place. Congressman Dyer of Missouri is asking for an investigation of these advances. The Mercury hopes it will be a real one, and if just ground for complaint is found, that something more than talk will result.

AERIAL SPORTING EVENTS.

The army aviator who on being demobilized went back to ordinary callings, must often have felt like a race horse hitched up to a plough in a corn field. Also many thousands of men who worked on the Liberty airplane motor, must have had a little of the same feeling when they returned to ordinary automobile work.

The airplane seems to have dropped out of ordinary thought, since the days one read of its exploits as a daily part of the war news. But many thousands of men can't forget it. They still live airplanes, think airplanes, dream airplanes. Their minds are fixed on the possibilities of this great new facility.

Over \$1,500,000 is offered in prizes in this country and Europe this summer, for various airplane demonstrations. Greatest of all is the proposed aerial Derby around the world, for which the effort is made to raise \$1,000,000 in prizes.

The list of fatalities to follow from the aerial events of this year is not likely to be a short one. But so it has been all through the world's progress. The primitive people who first developed sea navigation, must have suffered astounding loss of life. Who can estimate the number who gave up their lives in developing electricity? Man always has to pay his toll for his scientific progress. There are always daring spirits willing to take chances which the ordinary person would feel to be foolhardy.

Among the prizes offered this year are 100,000 francs for aerial safety appliances. This is the heart of the problem, and the end for which the most liberal rewards should be given. The people are not interested in the airplane as a sporting proposition or an instrument of war, but as a possible means for facilitating industry and the communications of daily life.

THE FUTURE OF THE LEAGUE

It is most regrettable that President Wilson's obstinacy in insisting on precisely his own scheme, has defeated the peace treaty for the present, and thus prolonged world chaos.

But those who believe in a League of Nations, will perhaps be satisfied that it is just as well to have the league go over until it can be handled by an administration that will use common sense in international relations.

It does not seem likely that President Wilson ever could help make such a league a success. He has such a dictatorial manner that if this country entered the league, he would probably be threatening constantly to withdraw unless he had his way. He would insist on moulding the league's policies to suit himself, or he would not play. His arbitrary course has already got himself and his country heartily disliked in Europe.

If the President had the power to appoint delegates to the League, he would not be likely to name representative men. They would be those who he believed would be subservient to his ideas. Then if they showed independence, he would be likely to remove them if he could.

It is exceedingly difficult for President Wilson to work with others unless they constantly yield to him. The League could not make a favorable start with the American representatives controlled in any such manner.

When a Republican president comes in, he will not expect to dictate what the world shall do. He will insist much more firmly for American rights than Mr. Wilson has. But he will be less meddlesome in regard to matters primarily of European concern. The League will start under better auspices and have more chance of permanence.

COMMERCIAL BRIBERY

Not all the corruption is found in politics. The man with a yellow crook in his mind finds pickings in private business. As corporations grow, it becomes difficult to know what is doing under the surface.

The buyer for a big corporation gets many invitations. He is very popular. Some one invites him out to dinner. All right, of course. But a good feed makes many people very good natured. Then the salesman may suggest out of his kind heart, that if the buyer can use his line, he can reciprocate with some business tip valuable to the buyer. There are many ways of whipping the devil round the stump.

If the buyer accepts, he may claim that the goods he bought were the best anyway, so no injury was done. But if he was influenced by a personal consideration, the transaction is usually dishonest.

The Federal Trade Commission asked Congress a few days ago to outlaw "commercial bribery." Those who know the inside say there are many of these practices that need regulation.

Rep. Mondell declared that government expenditures exceeded the revenues from all sources by more than \$200,000,000 during the first nine months of the fiscal year, and the reduction of \$706,000,000 in the floating debt last month is but a "temporary" condition. Economy alone, he said, could avert a "calamitous crisis."

The remains of Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., who died in New York last winter, were brought to this city and interred in the family lot in the Island Cemetery on Thursday.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

"Blue Law" Question to Come Before Voters at May Town Meeting

The "Blue Law" Sunday proposition for the coming season was not jammed down the throats of the townspeople by the Town Council at its regular monthly meeting last Monday afternoon. The Council voted unanimously to include the question in the warrant for action at the May Town Meeting by the voters themselves.

The absurdity of enacting a measure curtailing legitimate recreation to the hundreds of young people on Block Island was evident, the only protests, two in number, coming from the local W. C. T. U. and some members of the local Baptist church.

The chief objections raised by the Blue Law faction to recreational (not professional) base ball was that it constituted a desecration of the Sabbath. But Councilman Sharp wanted to know if it wasn't just as much of a desecration to work fourteen hours on Sunday operating an ice cream cabaret or operating a bathing beach pavilion, catering to thousands of patrons or permitting a moving picture theatre to run wide open Sunday nights, detracting many from attending religious services. "These," continued Mr. Sharp, "are not mentioned in either of the two protests before the Council. If these W. C. T. U. members are so anxious to see better morals in the community and are so bitterly opposed to a few of the young men engaging in a recreational game of ball on Sunday afternoon, why have they permitted open gambling almost under their noses for the past year without a word of protest. They all know it. People in Providence know it. Why don't they protest the wholesale commercializing of the Sabbath by the various ice cream cabarets, all operated for personal gain?

"Why don't they forbid the hotels from allowing their guests to play croquet or tennis on Sundays? It's just as much a desecration as base ball—it's a game. I say, if we stop one recreation, stop them all, use everyone alike. Stop all automobiles, steamboats, stores, bathing, lock the town up Saturday night and see what kind of business our hotels and merchants will do for the season. One is as bad as the other. If one is a desecration, surely the others are."

Dr. Horace F. Roberts, pastor of the First Baptist Church, spoke in opposition to this form of recreation on Sunday (base ball). He said he was in favor of an athletic association and a gymnasium, "but," he remarked, "it doesn't take much of an athlete to play cards."

In addition, Dr. Roberts claimed that the class of people who sojourned at this resort 30 years ago were far superior in character than those who frequent the island today. "There is a reason," he remarked.

F. E. Lockwood spoke in brief in defense of innocent recreation on Sunday.

Councilmen N. B. Rose and R. E. Dodge voiced their opposition to Sunday ball, while Councilmen W. B. Sharp and Samuel Hayes favored the recreational pastime.

Upon motion of Councilman Rose the whole matter was laid over for the voters to decide at the May Town Meeting.

Previous to the base ball question the Council sat as Probate Court and disposed of several matters of importance.

Afterwards several bills were allowed and ordered paid.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

The Meeting of the Corporation of St. Mary's Parish

The annual election of officers of the Corporation of St. Mary's parish was held on Tuesday evening, at the rectory, with the rector, Rev. Everett P. Smith, as presiding officer. The following officers were elected:

Senior Warden—James R. Chase.
Junior Warden—Reston P. Manchester.

Vestrymen—Herbert Chase, James R. Chase, 2d, Edward Almy, Lawrence W. Champlin, G. Alvin Simmons, Willard B. Chase, John L. Simmons and Henry I. Chase.

Parish Clerk and Treasurer—Reston P. Manchester.

Delegates to the Diocesan Convention—Henry I. Chase, James R. Chase, 2d, John H. Spooner and Lewis B. Plummer. These will act as substitutes for the Providence Convocation.

Delegates to the Providence Convocation—Robert S. Chase, John L. Simmons, G. Alvin Simmons and Howard B. Sanford. They will act as substitutes for the Diocesan Convention.

Standing Committee—John L. Simmons, Jr., Howard B. Sanford and James R. Chase, 2d.

Sexton at St. Mary's—C. Woodman Chase.

Sexton at Holy Cross—Miss Lillie Weaver.

Reports of the Treasurer and of the Standing Committee were read and ordered placed on file.

Mr. Wallace Peckham has been spending his Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham.

Miss Grace Anthony, a teacher in the public schools of Providence, has been guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Anthony.

Mr. I. Thornton Sherman is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman.

Mr. F. J. Rindold, instructor in horticulture at the Rhode Island State College, gave a demonstration under the auspices of the Newport County Farm Bureau, of orchard grafting, at the farm of Mr. Charles A. Sherman, on Friday afternoon.

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WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., April 10, 1920.

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about April 11, 16, 21, 27 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will crest crest of Rockies by close of 12, 17, 22, 28; plains sections 13, 18, 23, 29; meridian 90, upper great lakes, lower Mississippi valleys, Ohio-Tennessee valleys 14, 19, 25, 30; eastern sections 16, 20, 25, May 1, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about April 16, 21, 26, May 2.

Severe storms and most precipitation are expected during the week centering on April 21 and killing frosts further south than usual, east of Rockies during week centering on April 27. The word "storm" is used to mean a disturbance and does not suggest danger. The terms "severe storms" and "dangerous storms" are used to indicate different degrees of dangerous storms. Some readers look for something of a dangerous character when I say storm. They should not do so. Storm is a convenient word to use when we mean a rain storm, snow storm, thunder storm or a moderate wind storm or a gale. The low or cloud center, or rain center is the storm center. The blizzard and gale come from the wind blowing out of a high into a low. Readers should learn the meanings of these words so as to better understand.

A wave of extremely high temperatures is expected to cross continent during the five days centering on April 19 and a wave of extremely low temperatures during the five days centering on April 27. The latter will be dangerous to early vegetation where late frosts sometimes occur.

Very little change in crop weather is expected for balance of April. Extremes of dry and wet are expected during the week centering on April 21 about the same as during recent storms. Some details of May crop weather will be given in next Bulletin.

Look ahead and you will see a great demand for agricultural lands. The greatest immigrations ever known are at hand and will result in the most rapid increase in population this country has ever experienced. The better class of agriculturists are coming to America to avoid the unbearable conditions in Europe. Heretofore the immigrations have been largely to our cities; hereafter they will be as largely to the agricultural districts. I advise to buy agricultural lands. Three classes are particularly desirable. European farmers know how to restore worn out lands and I advise to buy them. The richest lands we have are now swamp lands. Like the Nile valley, they will never wear out. They are the best purchases that can be made. Lands that need irrigation have the deepest soils known. There are great bargains in all such lands. No material permanent change can come to our countries—the States and Canada—during the next fifty years. Buy lands wherever you can get reasonably fair bargains.

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Pastor's Weather Chart for April 1920

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland

A ten-hour day was advocated as the cure for high cost of living at New England Rotarian convention in Springfield, Mass.

Mal. Gen. Leonard Wood will make his first stop in Massachusetts at Pittsfield, April 12, on his tour of Western New England.

Granite cutlors and producers have reached an agreement for \$5.50 wage until Sept. 1 and \$8 a day after that date until April 1, 1922.

The navy department has ordered the naval radio stations at Newport and Block Island to discontinue the handling of commercial traffic.

A deer gave a thrilling exhibition for Winsted, Conn., citizens by crossing on the narrow ties the high trestles of the Central New England Railway there.

State Warden Hutchins reported that the fire losses to forest in Massachusetts last year amounted to only about \$50,000, the smallest loss in many years.

Smoking cigarettes in the High school gymnasium by girls will not be tolerated by the Lynn, Mass. school board, which instructed Supt. Charles S. Jackson to stop it.

Mrs. Lillian M. Glover Delanarte, widow of Clarence F. Glover, gets full control of Waltham Laundry Company by decision of full bench of supreme court, winning 10 years fight.

Thirty barrels of grain alcohol consigned to the naval torpedo station at Newport were tapped and 850 quarts of the product were syphoned off somewhere between Peoria, Ill., and Newport.

The custom of circle voting, by which a cross within a circle at the head of a group of candidates carried a vote for each, is held to be illegal in an opinion by the attorney of Massachusetts.

The Massachusetts State senate rejected, by a standing vote of 17 to 8, the house bill to provide that the law compelling school children to be vaccinated shall be amended to include private schools.

The Boston and Maine railroad has been authorized by the Maine public utilities commission to issue notes for not exceeding \$7,000,000 in payment for 20 locomotives, 1,500 gondola cars and 1,540 box cars.

Keeping a pig in Westfield, Mass., will be all right if the owner secures a permit from the Board of Health and does not steal any of his neighbor's garbage. This unique order has been issued by the Board of Health.

Senator Frank F. Grinnell and Representative George H. Lewis of Tiverton, R. I., have again been read out of the Republican party by George R. Lawton, the Tiverton member of the Republican state central committee.

With simple ceremonies, there was unveiled at the Massachusetts State house a bronze tablet, which will be a permanent memorial to the animals who lost their lives in the World war for the cause of the United States.

Mrs. Harriet A. Stone, aged 35 years, one of the oldest residents of Brattleboro, Vt., died recently in the Brattleboro Memorial hospital where she had been about two years. She had been a member of the Methodist church 23 years.

Breaking the tails of 13 cows, some of them twice, and horsewhipping his wife were some of the divorces of Sidney Haughn of Sterling, Mass., according to testimony in court, where he was sued by his wife for separate support.

A committee of prominent Holyoke, Mass. citizens issued a statement fully exonerating Supt. George W. King of the Holyoke Boys' club in connection with reports that he had given shower baths and rubdowns to young girls at the club.

Col. Edward L. Logan will command the new 101st Infantry and Gen. John H. Sherburne, resuming the title of Colonel, will lead the new 101st Artillery. These appointments have been announced by Adjt.-Gen. Jesse F. Stevens.

E. F. Grable of Boston was chosen president of the United Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employees and Railway Shop Leaders at a meeting in Detroit, Mich., of the grand lodge of officers and executive board of the organization.

Several Mormon elders, including Elder John Alexander Donaldson of Salt Lake City, Utah, and Elder J. W. Marriott, Ogden Utah who are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints are conducting a vigorous campaign in Rutland.

The case of the State of Vermont against Deway T. Handey for alleged larceny of state funds will not be tried this term of court and J. Ward Carver, attorney for Mr. Handey, has been advised that he need not make preparation for trial of the case.

Chicopee, Mass., Girl Scouts are to be taught the many art of self-defence as a measure of protection. Not only are the girls of the White Church troops, Mrs. W. B. Culver, captain, to be taught, but they are to be taught by the volunteer practice.

Negotiations are now under way in Worcester, Mass., to induce the Richard H. Long Manufacturing Company of Framingham to transfer the whole or the major part, of its business to Worcester. The plan is to move practically the entire Framingham industry, whereby 4,500 skilled mechanics would be given employment.

Weekly Calendar, APRIL, 1920

STANDARD TIME						
Day	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
4 Sat	4 12	5 11	6 10	7 9	8 8	9 7
5 Sun	5 11	6 10	7 9	8 8	9 7	10 6
6 Mon	6 10	7 9	8 8	9 7	10 6	11 5
7 Tues	7 9	8 8	9 7	10 6	11 5	12 4
8 Wed	8 8	9 7	10 6	11 5	12 4	1 3
9 Thurs	9 7	10 6	11 5	12 4	1 3	2 2
10 Fri	10 6	11 5	12 4	1 3	2 2	3 1

First Quarter, April 7, 8:33 morning
Full Moon April 15, 4:25 morning
Last Quarter, April 23, 7:21 morning
New Moon, April 30, 1:30 morning

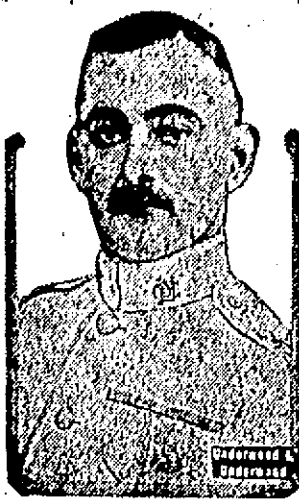
Deaths.

In this city, 3d inst., Judith Olive, daughter of L. A. and Laura Sawyer Fenik, aged 2 years, 1 month.

In this city, 3rd inst., at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. William R. Byrnes, 23 Spring street, William R. Byrnes, 63, of Hyde Park, April 7, Florence C., wife of John Richards and daughter of the late Clark R. and Catherine Fisher. He was 61 years of age. (His wife of Emmanuel Oranier, in her 4th year.

LIEUT. H. A. MILLER.

Holds Responsible Job
in Republic of Haiti.



The promotion of Sergt. Harold A. ("Spot") Miller, U. S. M. C., to be a lieutenant in the gendarmes of Hayti discloses that he holds the strongest job in the marine corps. For the last four years Miller has been personal bodyguard of President Antequiver of the Republic of Hayti and has become so influential in native governmental circles that he is known as the "vice president of Hayti."

WILSON TO RETURN TREATY TO SENATE

President Will Veto Peace Resolution If Passed by Congress.
Battle Expected in Senate.

Washington.—Another tug of war over the Versailles peace treaty and the League of Nations covenant awaits the United States senate after the pending peace resolution is acted upon by Congress.

President Wilson will veto the resolution, if passed, it was learned on what should be adequate authority. More than that, he will probably return the peace treaty then, or within a very few days after the veto, to the senate. The positive statement was made that he would not send it back in advance of the action of Congress on the peace resolution.

His veto message will, it is believed, contain the first comment by the President on the treaty since it was sent to the White House from the senate. This would afford him an opportunity to emphasize to the country the futility of the present efforts of Republican Congressmen to set a precedent by declaring peace, and point out the unsettled world and domestic conditions due to the senate's failure to ratify the treaty.

The President's decision to veto the peace resolution is regarded as a "call" to what has been styled a Republican bluff, or effort to throw upon him the responsibility for continuing a state of war.

Acceptance of the resolution would be a positive menace to the country, in the opinion of the President and his friends. The Democrats think it would involve this country with the Allies, besides serving no good end in the matter of securing suitable guarantees from Germany. They point out that she might refuse to pay for the upkeep of American troops on the Rhine after the adoption of the resolution and that this country would have no way of collecting the money.

The political nature of the peace resolution was further emphasized when plans were made to permit of no amendments being offered on the floor of the house. A special rule to make the resolution in order and to limit debate to seven hours has been prepared and will be considered by the Rules Committee.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

COPENHAGEN.—As the result of all night negotiations between the king and the Rigsdag leaders the call for a general strike was rescinded.

NEW YORK.—A general strike of the 6,000,000 union workers in the country against what is termed a "conspiracy on the part of employers to do away with the eight-hour day" is being agitated in this city, it was learned, as an outgrowth of the strike of harbor workers.

PARIS.—Despite all the difficulties which French manufacturers have had to overcome, France's production has greatly increased.

LONDON.—The demand made of the Allies that the independence of Syria be recognized has virtually been dropped by Prince Faisal, who some time ago was made King of Syria.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn.—Nathaniel Wheeler Bishop, a wealthy son of the late William D. Bishop, one-time president of the New Haven Railroad, died in the Bridgeport Hospital from wounds inflicted on himself with a hunting knife while in a fit of melancholia.

BERLIN.—A condition of semi-anarchy prevails in the Rhenish industrial district.

Henry W. Clarke, said to have been the oldest public school teacher in point of service in New England, died recently at his home in Newport, R. I. Mr. Clarke, who was in his 91st year, had taught in Bridgewater Mass., and at Newport, a total of 52 years at the time of his retirement in 1911.

FRENCH ADVANCE INTO GERMANY

Allies Invited to Join Movement,
but France Will Move Alone
on Foch's Advice.

CALLED COERCIVE MEASURE.

French Government Acts on Its Own Initiative to Force Hand of Britain, Italy and Belgium—Strongly Backed by Press.

Paris.—France has deliberately provoked a crisis in the relations between the allies and Germany by the letter handed by Premier Millerand to Von Mayer-Kauffheren, the German charge d'affaires here, holding that the sending to the Ruhr valley of additional German reichswehr troops, who are now attacking the Communists, constituted an attack on a power signatory under Article 44 of the Versailles treaty.

It portends a crisis not only in Franco-German relations, but an inter-allied crisis as well, designed by France to force the hands of those she believes are trying to obtain modification of the treaty in favor of Germany.

Indications strongly pointed to Marshal Foch moving forward to occupy Frankfurt, Darmstadt, Homburg and Mannheim, which not only lie immediately in front of the French zone, but would provide a 20 mile strip containing the strategic rail centers whose occupation would cut north from south Germany.

The Millerand government believes its life is at stake in these negotiations and has acted after deep meditation with two supreme objects—first, to show the Germans that France is prepared, notwithstanding the exhaustion of war, to cope with Germany alone if that is necessary to secure the enforcement of the treaty terms, particularly those affecting France's eastern frontier, and second, to bring Great Britain, Belgium and Italy out in the open in regard to the attitude they mean to assume toward Germany's infractions of the treaty.

Of the big powers only America has thus far recorded its attitude in a diplomatic note, the others having merely tried to dissuade France in conversations in the Supreme Council and in proving by the action of their representatives in Berlin that they did not hold France's viewpoint, the effect of which was to provoke French resentment, which has now culminated in the Millerand letter.

Regarding America as no longer a factor except morally through the failure of the treaty, the French cabinet has decided that the time has come for a showdown on the part of the powers who had obligated themselves with her to obtain the execution of the treaty.

The Millerand letter seems to have been delivered to the Germans without previous submission to the allies. More significant even than the letter itself is the fact that not until after the note was delivered were telegrams sent to London and Rome informing the allies that action would be taken, and, more pointedly yet, that with the holidays intervening France could not await their replies before acting.

This apparently is part of the French plan of action, as apparently she has a right to act under a strict interpretation of the treaty, and then confronting the allies with the question of approving or disavowing publicly her move to enforce the treaty.

BIG CANADIAN AIR FORCE.

Former Flyers to Train One Month in Two Years.

Ottawa, Ont.—A Canadian air force is to be formed immediately. The personnel will be drawn from volunteers from ranks of former officers and airmen of the Royal Air Force resident in Canada. These will train at centers which will be in operation all the year, and officers and airmen enlisted in the new force will spend at least one month out of every twenty-four in active training, receiving pay and travelling expenses during their active period.

IRISH WAVE OF INCENDIARISM.

Fires in Seventeen Government Offices in Many Cities.

Dublin.—Fires broke out in a number of Dublin offices belonging to inspectors, surveyors and collectors of income tax. In all seventeen cases much damage was done and records were destroyed. Similar burnings have taken place all over Ireland. One custom house is said to have been burned to the ground. In others the persons who carried out the destruction were armed and held up caretakers.

TROOPS CLEAR DUISBURG.

Machine Gun and Artillery Fire Drives Rebels Through Streets.

Duisburg, Rhenish Prussia.—Easter brought real peace to Duisburg. After heavy fighting the government troops which reached here combing the industrial district to the south around Wanne and the woods toward Mulheim, where the scattered Reds are believed to have fled.

How far south and east the troops will go depends on how the Reds will act.

The four-master Spindrift, the largest schooner ever built at Machias, Me., and the first for a number of years was launched the other day. The sponsor was Elsie May Ingalls, daughter of Charles Ingalls, the master builder of the craft. Flowers were used for christening.

GROVER C. BERGDOLL.

Millionaire Draft Dodger
Serving Five Year Term.



Bergdoll has been found guilty by a general court martial on the charge of desertion and sentenced to serve five years at hard labor at Governor's Island. General Robert Lee Bullard, commander of the Department of the East, reviewed the findings of the court. He designated Castle William, overlooking the upper New York bay, as the place in which sentence would be served. He has been entered in the records of Castle William as the first millionaire to occupy quarters in the brown stone structure since it was erected in 1811.

DELAWARE HOUSE REJECTS SUFFRAGE

Hopes of National Victory by
Winning Thirty-sixth State
Swept Away.

Dover, Del.—The ratification resolution to make Delaware the thirty-sixth and last State needed to write the woman suffrage amendment into the Constitution of the United States went down to defeat in the House of Representatives by a vote of 22 to 0, but before the result was announced three members changed their votes to place themselves in a parliamentary position to move for reconsideration and one member who was not down as voting asked to be recorded in the negative. This made the official vote 20 yeas to 6 nays. Eighteen affirmative votes were necessary to pass the resolution.

In a parliamentary sense, according to the rules of the Legislature, the suffrage question is not dead for the special session, but legislative leaders generally conceded that affirmative action in both Houses is a foreign hope.

An identical ratification resolution is still in the Senate, where Suffragists claim a majority of one.

It was disclosed that the suffragists had fifteen votes in line for the resolution if they could have mustered three more, but as they could not get the required pledges those conditionally for suffrage voted with the anti's.

After the vote was announced there was great cheering among the men and women opponents of ratification. Anti-suffrage members were surrounded by enthusiastic women, who showered them with congratulations and red roses, while suffragists, wearing the yellow daffodil, walked sadly from the chamber, some of them in tears.

Governor Townsend said: "I think suffrage is thoroughly beaten, and I am sorry, for some Republican representatives have brought a stain upon the integrity of the Republican Party."

Irish March on Capitol.

Washington.—Hearing banners urging freedom for Ireland a dozen women attempted a demonstration before Congress.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

No notification has yet been given by the French government to the American government relative to the military measures it plans to pursue under its announced "policy of coercion" against Germany, and which is interpreted as meaning that the French intend to send troops to occupy Frankfurt and other cities on the right bank of the Rhine.

Almost solid Democratic opposition has developed in the house against the adoption of the joint resolution to declare war with Germany at an end. It will be considered two years since the declaration of war.

Senator Hitchcock declined to confirm or discuss reports that the President was considering the speedy return of the treaty to the senate, but indicated that he had been in correspondence with Mr. Wilson during his absence from Washington.

In many well informed quarters the impression is growing that either before or more probably along with a veto message the President may return the treaty to the senate with affirmative expressions regarding reservations. Indeed, it would not surprise administration spokesmen if the President returned the treaty.

George C. Morton was elected chairman of the New England clean-up and paint-up campaign committee at the annual meeting of that organization, held at the Boston City Club. Other officers elected are: Treasurer, James B. Lord; secretary, Joseph N. Baker. The opening period of the campaign is set for May 3 to 8.

SOCIALISTS PUT OUT BY BIG VOTE

Ousted Assemblymen Say They
Will Run for Election
Again.

BILLS TO OUTLAW PARTY.

Bar Socialist Ballots Until They Stand For Americanism—Vote to Expel Three Assemblymen Was 116 to 28—Other Two 104 to 40.

Albany, N. Y.—The state assembly cast out from its membership the five Socialist assemblymen from New York, who stand convicted of disloyalty as members of a traitorous party. The votes on ousting were: Louis Waldman, 115 to 28; August Claessens and Charles Solomon, 116 to 28, and Samuel Orr and Samuel De Witt, 104 to 40.

Speaker Sweet and his associates then took up the question of how to keep the radicals out of the legislature. Hardly had the vote been officially recorded when work was begun on the preparation of bills that will carry out the recommendations of the Judiciary Committee to outlaw the Socialist party. These measures will declare that the Socialist party's constitution is in conflict with the Constitution of the state and that the party must come within the law or suffer denial of position in this state.

One measure will declare: It is understood, that any party whose membership includes aliens, minors and dues paying members cannot function under the Constitution of New York.

Another will prescribe that loyalty to the state transcends loyalty to a party functioning under state charter and that the oath of office cannot be made subservient to the pledge given to dues paying members of a party; also it will forbid industrial action, recognized by Socialism as one of its powerful weapons.

Further, it is expected that New York will take the lead in demanding a new loyalty pledge from Socialists in this country, as an aftermath of the war, by insisting that the party renounce all allegiance to the Internationale of Moscow, the recognized fountain head of world Bolshevism.

It will require that the party openly announce that it has abandoned its insidious propaganda against the government and definitely commit itself to the principle of accomplishing any reforms it seeks solely through political action.

At the conclusion of 22 hours of sensational proceedings the ballots on unseating the five Socialists were cast at 10 o'clock in the morning while the weary assemblymen lolled deep in their chairs. The big vote stunned the Socialists, who had hoped almost to the last minute that they might be heard in their own defense. Nothing dramatic or imposing marked the significant moment in political history.

The Socialists were expelled indignantly because in the belief of the house they were unfit "to have and to hold their seats." The majority report recommending expulsion asked also that the Socialist party be outlawed in this state. There was nothing in the vote dealing with the treatment of the party as an entity, although Orr and De Witt were unseated solely because of their loyalty to Socialism.

Only Waldman of the accused five was present when the vote was cast. The others had remained until long after daylight, but interest in their own fate gave way finally to exhaustion.

Party lines went to pieces, as was expected. Eleven Republicans and seventeen Democrats voted against the unseating of Waldman, Claessens and Solomon. Twenty Republicans and as many Democrats voted against ousting Orr and De Witt. Miss Margaret L. Smith of New York voted to expel the five "as a matter of conscientious duty," and Miss Elizabeth Van R. Gillette of Schenectady favored their retention.

Twenty-seven ex-service men voted to expel all five; seven to resent and four to oust three and resent two.

FACE A SIGHT WITH PIMPLES

Itched Fiercely. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"By eating too much candy and sweets, little pimples came all over my face. They itched fiercely and almost burned my face off. After a while they started to fester and I was a sight to be seen. At night I could not sleep, the itching was so bad."

"I used many different kinds of Ointment but to no avail. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They stopped the itching and burning greatly, and now I am all healed." (Signed) V. C. Thompson, 5 Riverside Pl., Cambridge, Mass.

Cuticura Toilet Trio and Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum, promotes and maintains skin purity, skin comfort and skin health, often when all else fails. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. Then why not make these gentle, fragrant, super-creamy emollients your everyday toilet preparations?

Solely for sale by the following: Sam. Lee, 100 N. Main St., New York; Cuticura, 100 N. Main St., New York; Cuticura Soap, 100 N. Main St., New York; Cuticura Toilet Trio, 100 N. Main St., New York.

Have You a Baby

Then listen, The best thing you can do for that youngster is to get him out into the pure fresh growing spring air in a "Whitney" carriage.

Best for him, or her, for a Whitney carriage rides like a big limousine. No jolt, no jar to keep him from sleeping; but an easy swing that makes him happy as a lark.

Best for you, for it doesn't disturb your peace of mind. You don't have to keep thinking of the big price, since there is no big price, and no one pushes a carriage half so handsome.

AT

TITUS'

The great provider of good things at reasonable prices.
225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport NEWPORT, R. I.

Quarter Day

SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1920

Deposits made on or before April 17, 1920, begin to draw interest on that date.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

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LAMENTS PASSING OF RUSSET

New England Journal Voices Regret That Famous Apple Is Becoming Increasingly Scarce.

The russet apple seems to be in a fair way to extinction. It used to be the commonest of our New England apples, but it is seldom seen nowadays. In Rhode Island the principal varieties are the Baldwin and greening—both fine apples, easy to eat and easy to "keep," fine of color and flavor. But there is room for the russet, too, and it would be a great pity if it should continue to be neglected by so many growers.

There is no other apple that has just the russet tinge. It somehow embodies the pungent quality of New England life—its spice, its juice and its humor. It is not so showy an apple as some of its crimson, green and yellow competitors, and yet there is nothing handsomer in the apple kingdom after all than a ripe russet, brown and yellow commingling on its smooth surface, together with a faint blush of red.

Perhaps there are localities where the russet flourishes as of old, but it is out of fashion in this neighborhood. Let its friends arise in its behalf, and see that it does not wholly disappear. Why not a Russet society, systematically bent on its preservation? There have been organized movements for less worthy causes.

Apple lovers with only small tracts of ground might at least pledge themselves to set out one russet tree. A bearing apple tree is as good as money in the bank.—Providence Journal.

SAVAGE TRIBE ON TIBURON

"White Cannibals" Said to Inhabit Pacific Island Believed to Be Rich in Pitchblende.

Tiburon Island, in the Pacific, four miles off the Mexican coast, is inhabited by a tribe of "white cannibals" who are said to be descendants of the Dutch, Swedish and German prisoners who escaped from Mexican prisons several centuries ago. Yaqui Indians, who live on the mainland, call Tiburon the "Island of Death," for the reason that any person who lands on it is shot by poisoned darts and then eaten by natives, says an exchange.

In addition to poisoned arrows used by the natives the cannibals also use an ancient blunderbuss in attacking their victims. They are supposed to number from 500 to 2,000 persons. Of 16 persons known to have visited the island in the last few years, in parties of two and three, only nine are said to have returned alive, the others falling victims of the fabled cannibalism, blue-eyed "white Indians," as the Mexican people call them.

Tiburon is said to have rich deposits of pitchblende, from which radium is extracted.

Catfish Made to Change Names.

Some catfish have been nesting around in the mud of the rivers to the north of Rio Janeiro for 31 years without knowing their right name. They supposed their name was "Steindachneria," under which they had been baptized by Carl H. Eigenmann and Rosa Smith Eigenmann in 1888. But G. Brown Goode has given this name to some other fish belonging to the aristocratic gadoid family of Macrurids. Confusion and correspondence ensued until Prof. David Starr Jordan insisted that the catfish change their names. Therefore their sponsors have rebaptized them "Steindachneria," and the catfish can now nose around in the mud of the Rio Jequitinhonha, the Rio Doce and the Rio Parahyba without fearing that the piscatorial mail intended for them may get carried out to sea and delivered to the Macrurids.

Not Allowed to Abdicate.

A Russian refugee, widow of a nobleman who was also an engineer, living in California and translating into English some of her contributions to Russian magazines, tells this story as illustrating the unpreparedness of Russian peasants for self-government:

A soviet representative was addressing a large gathering of peasants in a certain district. After a long speech in which he told them the government was overthrown, the czar was dead and they were free, he sat down. Then the leader of the peasants arose and solemnly announced they would sing "God Save the Czar!"

Paris May Tax Visitors.

The Paris municipal council, at its closing meeting of the old year, voted a resolution in favor of the capital being officially "closed" as a watering place. The object of the motion is to enable the city to collect a small poll tax on visitors in order to swell the municipal revenues, as is already done in other watering places. While agreeing that such a tax probably would bring in a good round sum, the Figaro criticizes the proposal as hardly in keeping with the city's traditions.

Fly That Is Farmer's Friend.

There is a general prevailing opinion among farmers that cut worms make horse flies. This is erroneous. Cut worms and army worms are sometimes parasitized by large tachinid flies which, to the casual observer, somewhat resemble the horse fly. The tachinid fly is a beneficial insect and is one of nature's means of controlling the army and cut worms.

Autos for Cuba.

The United States has shipped to Cuba in the past few years 18,045 passenger automobiles and 1,455 commercial vehicles, or one for every 150 persons.

True Beauty.

Beauty cut off to laugh at distinction: It is itself the greatest distinction.—C. N. Rowe.

Housesfly Ages Rapidly.

The brown fly becomes full grown in about four weeks.

Snow Shoes Bring This Pastor To Train and to Conference



Rev. George T. Allen, pastor of the Plainfield, Mass., Congregational Church, in the northwest corner of Hampshire County, is not afraid of King Winter. In proof of that statement he told fellow ministers at the Massachusetts State Pastors' Conference of the Interchurch World Movement, held in Park Street church, March 8-10, how he snowshoed 12 miles before daylight in order to catch a train for the conference.

His home town of less than 350 inhabitants has been snow-bound more or less continuously since February 5. Travel ordinarily is by stage, but the stages have been as erratic as a comet's visits since the big storm of early

February. For five days at a time the people of Plainfield have been unable to get out of or into their village except by snow-shoe.

Being as zealous as any parson in the old Bay State, Rev. Mr. Allen decided that he could not afford to miss the State Pastors' Conference of the Interchurch World Movement, so he left his home at 3 o'clock on Monday morning, equipped with leather jerkin, goat-skin gloves and ear muffs and traveled by snow-shoe through West Haverly to Charlemont, where he hit the railroad and easier transportation to Boston.

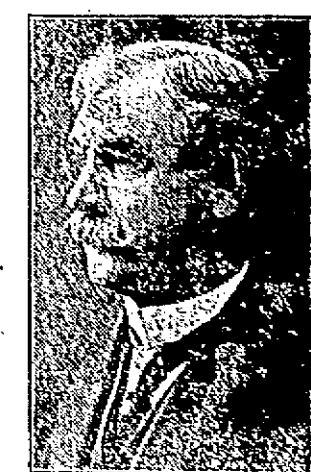
"Tough going, too," he remarked. "Sometimes my snow-shoes went 15 inches under the surface of the snow."

Historic Meetings of Ministers Rouse New England Church Spirit

Interchurch Pastors' Conferences Rally Hundreds of Preachers in Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut



MRS. HENRY W. PEABODY Who Urged Training of Children for Christianity



DR. CORNELIUS H. PATTON Who Told Pastors China Is Scraping Her Idols

Great rally meetings of pastors, interdenominational and interethnic, have just been concluded in nearly every state in New England. Held under Interchurch World Movement auspices, to inform and embolden New England pastors as to the significance of the Movement, these conferences were attended by hundreds of ministers, and every session was made tense with a new religious fervor, breathed upon by the spirit of co-operation.

Each conference reported findings that endorsed the Movement as God-given and psychological. Ethical resolutions urged all pastors to cooperate to their very utmost.

Hartford, Providence, Boston and Bangor are the New England cities where these were held in the order named. In each case it was the first time that such gatherings had ever been held. The Bangor conference started a move to band the ministers of the state together for the election of public men pledged to law enforcement.

New England has been visited by a team of a noble religious leaders, including Daniel A. Pollock, Dr. Robert L. Kelly, Dr. Cornelius H. Patton, Dr. William H. Folger, S. Sherwood Eddy and Robert F. Trevelyan.

Getting Acquainted.

While traveling recently I beguiled the hours by trying to win the confidence of a winning but shy child. My efforts were in vain. So I took refuge in my book. Soon after a soft little hand crept into mine slowly, and a tiny voice said: "I am uglier to you than I used to be."—Chicago Tribune.

Spanish Women Skilled in Dance.

The women of Spain are generally credited with being the best dancers of any women in the world.

Lace From Century Plant.

The women of Fayal, in the Azores, make beautiful lace from the fiber of leaves of the century plant.

Condensed Classics

The world's greatest novels, classic productions of past and present, condensed, each into the limits of a short story. The work accomplished by eminent authors, professors of English and other literary authorities. To say that they constitute a liberal education is stating it mildly. Through them you may quickly and easily become familiar with the best fiction of all times.

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CONDENSED CLASSICS

Masterpieces of Literature Abridged by the Greatest Writers of the Day.

Sound and Light as Power.

Starting, steering and stopping a model auto by blowing an ordinary police whistle, an English scientist recently gave a striking demonstration of the possibilities of distant control of machinery. The performance is the subject of an illustrated article in the Popular Mechanics Magazine. The little electrically driven car, with its mankind passengers, started forward at the first blast of sound. Another note from the whistle turned it around and a third stopped it at its starting place. By blowing whistles of varying tones, a series of small electric lamps were selectively lighted. Control by light rays was illustrated by the ringing of a gong connected to light sensitive cells, when the illuminator of a hand lamp was thrown upon them, thereby reducing their electrical resistance.

J. P. Paid No Attention.

Jack Rorran is "some" boy. The neighbors all admit that. His original sayings and slang, repeated after hearing it from incautious neighbors, are well known in his part of Thirty-seventh street.

"Jack," said his mother one day, "go across the street and get J. P."—J. P. being his baby brother. Jack has reached the mature age of three and three-quarters, while J. P. has just got around the corner of two.

Presently Jack came back without J. P., and to his mother's questions as to why he did not bring his brother, said: "I talked with my mouth, and J. P. wouldn't pay any attention to me."—Indianapolis News.

Pass the Word On.

"Read this to the man who cannot read English," is the request of the Tappan-Zee high school, Piermont, N. Y., at the beginning and close of the handbills calling attention to the night schools. The bill calls the attention of the alien adult to the proper place where he can learn what is meant by liberty; his rights, privileges and duties; about his government and how to secure his citizen papers. The school is open to both men and women.

New Use for Old Tires.

A Hutchinson motor tire dealer has half-soled his shoes with strips from a highly guaranteed tire in which he deals, figuring that if the tires are guaranteed good for 5,000 miles under a car weighing a ton the mileage under his own 140 pounds ought to be practically unlimited.—Kansas City Star.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Compo tery.

Ezra—Well, all the heroes have re turned from war.

Martha—But, say, Ez, who are they heroglyphics?

EYE NEEDS REGULAR BATHS.

One on Rising and the Other on Retiring Is Recommended to Secure Good Results.

For the daily care of the eyes there should be two baths. The body must have its bath. The face must have its cleansing. Why not the eye? Especially as the eye, with its thick lid and the fringe of eyelashes is a dust trap, and the slightest speck of dust allowed to remain beneath the lid may cause irritation of the lid and inflammation of the eye.

For the eye's daily bath I offer you the choice of several lotions. My favorite is: Ten ounces of purest rosewater. Apply with an eye cup, turning the eye cup upside down so that the half-open eye is completely washed by the contents of the cup. Hold it thus for 30 seconds, or, if not uncomfortable, for a full minute. Throw away this rosewater. Rinse the glass and give the eye a second bath.

If the eyes are unduly irritated the bath can be repeated several times. Ordinarily a bath in the morning on rising and another at night on retiring are enough.

Some of my friends who have beautiful eyes prefer elderflower water to rosewater. It is equally good and should be applied in the same way.

Another excellent eye bath is one-half an ounce of witch hazel; one-half an ounce of distilled water. Shake well in bottle and apply with an eye cup. One other bath I must tell you about that is most excellent for strengthening the eyes: Six drops of boracic acid, one wine glass of distilled water.

A bath in borax water is highly beneficial and has the advantage of being always convenient. Even while traveling one may always carry a box of borax. Moreover it is safe, because borax will only form a 4 per cent solution, that is, only 4 per cent of it will be absorbed by water. A borax bath is very strengthening. If the eyes be delicate or the person so prejudiced against experiments that she is not willing to introduce this substance directly into the eyes, a silk handkerchief or a soft cloth dipped into borax water and pressed upon the eyelids is both efficacious and soothing.

The old-fashioned remedy of cold tea leaves pressed upon the lids has value, not from the tea leaves but from the fact that the cold, moist contact. Cloths dipped in water are quite as good.—New York American.

Marshal Foch's Cane.

From the first days of the war Marshal Foch always carried a dapper stick with him. There is an interesting story connected with the cane that the head of the allied armies regarded so necessary. "It was carved for him in the early days of the war by one of his beloved pupils of the trenches," says the Home Sector, the ex-soldiers' weekly. "Since which time, if reports are true, it has never left his side. It has made itself useful as well as ornamental on occasions, and there is a legend that it was used to map out the great strokes and counter-strokes of the summer and fall of 1918 by which the war was ended."

Saving the Wood.

"Our noble forests must be saved," exclaimed the theoretical conservationist.

"They must," assented the man who goes into small details; "even if manufacturers are required to produce matches that will produce a light without using up half a box to each cigarette."

No Soldier Did This.

According to the new Standard dictionary it is:

Crap, n. (Local, U. S.) A game of chance in which the object is to guess the numbers thrown on two dice.—Home Sector.

Silence Is Golden.

First Private—Can you imagine anything worse than having cooties?

Second Private—Yes. Suppose you had 'em, and they chirped.—The American Legion Weekly.

BURIED IN JUNGLE

Tropio Growth Overwhelmed City of Angkor Thom.

Devastation Wrought, Especially by the Deadly Fig Tree, Is So Complete as to Be Almost Unbelievable.

In the heart of Cambodia, one of the five provinces of French Indo-China, lie the ruins of the royal city of Angkor Thom, built somewhere between the fifth and seventh centuries, and of the marvelous temple, Angkor Wat. The architecture, which is Hindu, is being disentangled from jungle growth by French archeologists. The city and temple are thought to have been built by the Khmers, a long-vanished race which certainly has no connection with the Cambodians of the present day.

Writing in Harper's, Elie N. La Motte describes a trip through the jungle on an elephant in order to visit one of the more remote ruins.

"In about ten minutes," she writes, "we found ourselves climbing over the fallen stones of an immense temple that lay completely buried and overgrown by the forest. So thick was the foliage that only a dim twilight prevailed. The supreme loneliness of that buried temple, the utter isolation and silence that enveloped it, were appalling, and our scrambling feet and hushed voices only intensified the awful stillness—the silence of centuries.

"The horror and stillness of the jungle! Everywhere plant stones were overthrown, pushed out of place and toppled over in heaps through the sinister vitality of that deadly tree, the fig tree of the ruins. The roots of this tree begin as innocent, hairlike filaments which insinuate themselves through the crevices of the great stones and slip through tiny openings and cracks, then grow and develop with an evil vigor that nothing can withstand. They never die, never are starved out, these fine, hairlike roots. The big stones never crush or kill them. Year by year, century by century, their fierce strong life is fostered by the fierce heat and fierce rains of the tropics until they overgrow and destroy everything in their pathway. One fearful root that wandered in its course through a whole corridor of mighty carvings was 60 meters in length, with the circumference of an elephant. And the tree is useless, too—just spongy, porous wood, unfit for anything.

"For an hour we wandered through dim, ruined chambers, scrambled and climbed over fallen pillars and carvings of great beauty and delicate, intricate design—all in utter ruin and the fig tree of destruction in supreme control. It was good to reach our elephants again and to leave behind that overwhelming and evil spot. . . .

"Only the most important and beautiful ruins are being reclaimed from the forest, these in Angkor Thom, as well as the Angkor Wat. Those outstanding ones are still left as originally discovered, buried and smothered by the everlasting forest. To me they are far more interesting in this sinister setting, choked and swamped by the mighty growth of the tropical jungle. They afford more thrills to me who am not an archeologist than the picked up, restored and cleared ruins that the government is reclaiming.

"Of course, one cannot see them very well, these buried temples, swamped in undergrowth, enveloped by a twilight gloom. And as I scramble over fallen jungles, over barbaric sculptures, my mind is largely set on serpents. And when we reach a fairly open space it turns to monkeys—the agile black gibbons that hoot and leap overhead at our coming, furious at the intrusion upon their solitude. Between snakes and monkeys there are times when I forget to admire these old temples, supposed to be among the most marvelous in the world."

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LADEN WITH SPOILS OF WAR

Chinaman Who Worked With Allied Forces in France a Wonderful Sight When He Returns.

Pick and snipe heroes of the Chinese republic, who suffered so hard in France for an allied victory, are returning to the homeland with the choice pickings of the salvage piles of Europe on their backs. The Home Sector gives this picture of the returning soldier sports: "There are two obvious signs which make it plain that great things are stirring in these hitherto untroubled parts. One of them literally smites the eye as soon as the returned warrior steps down the gangplank of the coddle transport at Sing-tau or Shanghai. Dizzily arrayed in the sartorial pickings of all the earth, they are a fearsome wonder to behold. American overseas caps and Scottish kilts, French shoes, swagger sticks, a chasseur hat set rakishly on the ear and a bird's nest in hand in the manner of the native lazzarone, sometimes even a hair drawn belt—it is a wild cubist melange of the continental and appointments of all the world and all times.

"The little children run before them in terror, the aged resign themselves to the coming of the long-forbidden evil spirits, winking vengeance for the loss of the left leg to go out before the village god."

WHY SIGN BEFORE YOU READ?

Too Many Seem Pleased to Affix Their Signatures to Anything Put Before Them.

Judge Albion C. Wright said at a lawyers' banquet in Cincinnati: "Sign here, please." Gentlemen, it's astonishing how these three simple words hypnotize thousands of people, causing them to affix their signatures to contracts and agreements that they will regret all their lives.

"I signed the paper without reading it," a witness said to me one day. "Mr. Blank told me what its contents were and I, naturally, thought that I could trust him."

"Yes," said I, "but you should have remembered that when a person asks you to sign something he, for his part, doesn't trust your word—he insists on having it in black and white. Well, then, why should you take his word when he won't take yours?"

What the Sun Gives Us.

The cost of light per ounce has recently been worked out by Dr. Charles Davidson of Greenwich observatory, says London Times. It takes an appalling amount of light to weigh an ounce, he says, and the cost, as supplied by gas and electric light companies, works out at something like £10,000,000.

The sun showers down on us 100 tons of this valuable stuff every day, says the doctor, yet we often neglect this free gift and prefer to pay £10,000,000 an ounce for a very much inferior quality.

If the sun charged us for his magnificent light at the same rate as the gas and electric light companies, we should have to pay £57,344,000,000,000 a day, or about 21,000 million pounds a year; but the sun does not charge—he gives it to us all without money and without price.

A Hybrid Mariner.

"An old salt, eh?"

"You might call him that."

"He's the sort of sailor, I presume, who feels sorry for his poor landlubber when there's a storm at sea, knowing that chimeys are tumbling about our ears and roofs being blown off while he's snug and safe in his berth aboard the Many Ann or the Liza Jane?"

"He isn't that kind of an old salt. He's employed on a liner, one of those big floating hotels, and he doesn't see much more of the ocean than the average baggage man in a land hotel."

Birmingham Age-Herald.

Rice Fields Increasing.

Rice growing was first begun in Manchuria by the Koreans who moved into that country, but now the Chinese are particularly engaged in this industry. The Japanese are also opening up wild lands for paddy fields along the railways in various parts of Manchuria, and the area of rice fields is increasing each year. The present crop amounts to about 3,000,000 bushels annually.

Put Them in Trenches.

The trouble encountered in holding the big British dirigible at her moorings, said Forest Hillers at the office, "is an idea which I think I will put on to the war department. If a trench had been dug at Milsots, say 200 feet long and as wide and deep as the balloon, she could have been lowered in it, shielded from the wind, and perfectly safe. "But," somebody asked, "how would it get the R34 in the hole?" "Oh," replied Hillers, "that would have been up to the officers of the flying field."

News.



Charming Lavinia frock of the new taffeta; Diamantine, with petal skirt having applique embroidery. Also a French suit with chiffon skirt arranged in cascade tiers and basque bodice of taffeta.

WILL WEED OUT EXTREME MODES

Exaggerated Fashions Must Encounter Elimination Test as Season Advances.

PRETTY MODELS FOR GIRLS

Designers Seize Upon Gateways for Little Misses—Low Decolletage Not Featured—Old Laces In Demand.

Many extreme fashions are introduced at the beginning of each new season. This has always been noticeable throughout the history of clothes. It is seldom, however, observes a fashion correspondent, that the exaggerated models take root, although they flourish until the wedding out process is over—for there is always a wedding out of fashions as the season advances; then we find their best features embodied in wearable models.

At this stage of the metamorphosis of fashion the well-dressed woman, who is always careful to avoid extremes, selects her wardrobe. It is important, however, from the standpoint of fashion news as well as a guide in making future selections to note the new things as they are brought out and to follow them through their various incarnations, for many of them are put forth for the new ideas that they embody. Dressmakers and manufacturers vary their ideas to suit their own clientele.

Will Straight-Line Triumph?

After the first flurry occasioned by striking models passed, the chemise frock proved to be more of a favorite than ever, because the best-dressed women absolutely refused to accept anything else. It is too early to predict whether this season will see a similar triumph for the straight-line dress.

The use of the old-time light weight materials is brought about partly through these new designs and partly through the scarcity of wool fabrics. The present high price of silk, too, has had a great deal to do with making cotton fabrics popular, but even these are not inexpensive, for this summer's cotton frock will cost almost as much as last year's silk dress.

A frock illustrating a revival of three old-fashioned features has the three-tiered ruffled skirt cut in petal points, the old-fashioned herbin draped about the shoulders and the very old-time roccoco applique ribbon and chenille relief embroidery which came into prominence in the days of Marie Antoinette. This is a design which might be attractively developed as a lingerie frock for a young girl, with a simple embroidery substituted for the more ornate relief work.

Volles and Dimities.

Among the cotton things which we will wear are fine, sheer, flowered volles that are almost like chiffons, as well as old-fashioned cross-barred dimities, very fine in weave and of silky finish. These have the bars marking off tiny squares. One seldom sees white dimity in the coming summer's frocks, the preference being for pale shades of pink, blues and lavender.

Then there are the beautiful dotted muslins from Switzerland. These are in deeper colorings than the volles and dimities, some even being in bright reds and purples dotted with a contrasting color. The dots are very small and close together.

English satens are now used extensively by sport dressers. Frocks of the plain colored satens were seen early last summer among the collections of clothes at exclusive dressmakers', but they were not adopted to any extent, being looked upon as a novelty. This spring will see any number of dresses made of English satens. It is not, however, the plain colored saten that is most prominent, although this is used to some extent. Printed satens in designs very much like the English prints are smarter.

When we see a pretty model developed in this material, which has the

appearance of foulard, we wonder how we could have ignored it in times when cottons had not come into the prominence that they are enjoying just now.

Pretty Models for Little Girls.

Designers of children's clothes have seized upon three English satens to work out some interesting play clothes. There are any number of pretty models for little girls made of the figured saten in combination with white organdy, the organdy being used for collars and cuffs as well as for sleeves and belts. Some straight-line saten frocks for tiny girls are smocked in blending colors and have sleeves of white organdy; others have interesting stitchings of colored woads.

One jumper dress of printed saten in a soft green shade is worked with black yarn around the neck, cap sleeves and belt, a blanket stitch being used. For tiny tots there are amusing play clothes of pink and light blue satens without a design. These are made just like smocks and worked in woads. On the pockets are embroidered Kate Greenaway figures. Mothers may not care to dress their children regularly in clothes of this sort, but they are most amusing as play aprons for the nursery.

Flounces and frills have brought about a great use of net, which is most popular at a time when fluffy dresses are worn. Dressmakers are reveling in its use and everybody is wearing it. A great deal may be expressed through net, depending upon the colors chosen and the method of handling it. An older woman may wear with great dignity a black net dress, beautifully draped, while for a debutante a bright, billowy, tulie frock may be extremely informal.

Among the more elaborate black tulie frocks are some lavishly embroidered in crystal and silver beads. A beautiful one has a bright note of color introduced through an apron effect of bright peacock blue tulie, which is laid in full plaits, the apron being draped at the sides to give the effect of a tulie panfier.

Low Decolletage Not Featured.

Many of the smartest tulie dresses do not feature the extremely low decolletage. Some of them have little more than the shallow round neckline that extends out on the shoulders after the manner of a street frock. The transparency of the material, however, gives the effect of a low decolletage.

If you have any old laces put away, now is the time to use them. Entire dresses are being made of bands of lace joined together. Where the strips of lace are sewn together, metal brooches are of silver, a little silver ribbon in the form of a grille or shoulder straps is a delightful addition to the dress, especially if the lace is black.

So great is the demand for lace that the lacemaking industry of England and France has been given great impetus. In fact, it is almost impossible for the supply to meet the demand at the present time. Laces and nets not only make entire frocks, but are used as trimmings in a most lavish way. High wired lace collars some what like the Medici collars are introduced on many afternoon frocks, and even cloth dresses have entire fronts formed of frills of net.

Physical Culture and Massage.

To improve the contour of the face, neck or arms physical culture exercises, in combination with massage, will work wonders where a woman is persevering and persistent in her efforts.

Seeing Life in the Army.

An English soldier who had enlisted in London for two years' service mournfully described his duty as being "to ride a funeral par." Further explanations showed that his time was spent in driving the gun carriage horses at military funerals in London—soldiers, ex-soldiers, veterans, hospital cases, and so on. And he sadly added that the advertisements said, "Join the army and see the world. It's a man's life!"

Noise as a Thief Catcher.

To aid in the capture of automobile thieves a Los Angeles man has invented a clamp to be hooked about a tire which makes a loud noise each time it strikes a pavement and leaves an easily followed trail.

WOOD'S RECORD IN CUBAN WAR

With Cleveland, McKinley and Roosevelt—Appointed Governor of Santiago.

By JOHN G. HOLME,
Author of "The Life of Leonard Wood."

It was at Fort McPherson, Georgia, that Leonard Wood made his greatest reputation as an athlete. For two years he coached the football team of the Georgia Institute of Technology and played various positions. His team lost but one game during these two seasons. His Spartan physical courage is illustrated by a football incident. He received a deep cut over the eye in a scrimmage one day. Dressing the injury hastily, he finished the game, then went over to his office, where, standing before a mirror, he sterilized the wound and took four stitches in it.

Cleveland was finishing his second term when Wood was assigned to Washington, where he became one of the White House physicians. The president took an immediate liking to this bronzed, quiet army officer who knew the Southwest like an open book. Cleveland liked to talk with him about hunting and fishing and especially about Buzzard's Bay off Cape Cod, where they both had sailed and fished.

Wood and Roosevelt Meet.

In those days changes in the administration did not affect Wood, and when McKinley became President his visits to the White House increased in number, for Mrs. McKinley was an invalid, requiring constant medical attention. President McKinley soon grew to regard the competent army surgeon as highly as his predecessor.

In 1893 Leonard Wood, who now held the rank of a Captain in the Army, medical aide, met Theodore Roosevelt, then Assistant Secretary of the Navy. They were introduced at a reception in Washington, and before the evening was over they had become fast friends. This friendship was to last till the great American passed away at Sagamore Hill. They discovered that they had just missed each other at Harvard, that they had both had the western fever and that their likes and dislikes were remarkably similar.

General Wood today admits that it was Roosevelt who kept him in the service when he was about to resign to take up ranching in the West. Roosevelt insisted that the country would soon need a man of his ability, and the two began planning their course of action should war be declared. They had actually planned raising a regiment of picked men before diplomatic relations with Spain were severed. When Congress authorized the raising of three regiments among the cowboys, miners and ranchers of the West Wood secured a commission as Colonel of the First Volunteer Cavalry and Roosevelt as Lieutenant Colonel.

War was declared April 20, 1898, and on May 20 the First Cavalry, better known as the Rough Riders, left the training camp at San Antonio, Tex., for Port Tampa, Fla., to embark for Cuba. Wood and Roosevelt had recruited, drilled, officered and equipped the Rough Riders in 33 days, counting Sundays. It was a great record of speed and efficiency.

Promoted to the Field.

In order to make this record Wood cut through quantities of red tape in the War Department. He could not get regulation uniforms, so he had his men wear brown canvas working uniforms, hot to wear, but much more practical in a tropical climate. He foresaw that his cavalry would have to serve unmounted, so he secured Krags rifles at a time when Krags were scarce. He had no time to train his men in the use of sabers, so he ordered machetes, the instruments used for cutting sugar cane. He got these implements from the New England factory which made them for the Cuban sugar fields. The Rough Riders landed in Cuba June 22 under the protection of shell fire from American warships. On June 24 the battle of Las Guasimas took place. The Rough Riders and their commander so distinguished themselves as to win the commendation of Major General "Fighting Joe" Wheeler, in command of the cavalry; Brigadier General S. B. M. Young and others. When General Young went down with the fever Wood was advanced in rank to fill the vacancy, while Roosevelt was placed in full command of the Rough Riders.

Santiago surrendered on July 17, and General Shafter, commanding the expeditionary forces, selected Wood as military governor of the city. This was the great turning point in Wood's life. For 13 years he had been an army surgeon and officer. For the next 10 years he was to play a most important role in American history as government executive, administrator, statesman and diplomat.

Shafter chose Wood for the military governorship of Santiago because of the remarkable efficiency and executive ability he had shown in organizing the Rough Riders and in the short but dangerous campaign in the jungle before the fall of the city. He chose Wood because Wood was a doctor, and

Wood was a doctor, and

Reward Peary's Discovery.

Robert E. Peary, then a commander of the United States navy, reached the North pole on April 6, 1909. The United States government ranked him from the rank of commander to that of rear admiral as a reward for his success in discovering the pole.

WHEN CONOVER CONNED.

By CORONA REMINGTON.

(Copyright, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Well, young man?" said Brockton absently as he took his gaze off a pile of letters that were lying on the desk in front of him. "Why, hello there! It's Conover. Glad to see you." Brockton shook his visitor's hand warmly as he offered him a seat.

"Yes," was all that Conover could think to say as he dropped into the chair like a piece of lead.

The older man leaned back in his chair and waited, an expression of amused sympathy playing over his face.

"Mr. Brockton, I want to—I want to—" Conover stopped and tried again. "I want—I want—"

"I guess I know what it's about," said Brockton kindly, his blue eyes twinkling. "I had to do the same thing myself once, and I haven't forgotten it yet. It's about Doris, isn't it?"

"Yes," he answered quickly as he glanced gratefully at his prospective father-in-law.

"I thought so. How are you fixed about supporting a wife?"

"Of course, Mr. Brockton, I couldn't keep Doris in the luxury to which she is accustomed—that is, not at present—but I believe I could make her comfortable. I'd certainly do everything in my power, anyhow."

"That's right, young man, and I believe you'd do it. I know there's nothing stingy about you, and I'm glad to see it. If there's one incurable sin among mortals, it's stinginess—I never heard of anyone getting over it."

"No, sir, I don't think I'm stingy, and I feel sure I'd be very happy together."

"Take her, then, my boy," said Brockton, gently.

A few minutes later Conover left the office of L. D. Brockton, attorney, on winged feet. He stopped at a florist's shop and blew in on a most gorgeous bouquet of American Beauties, then recklessly hailed a passing taxi and went speeding toward the Brockton home.

Somewhere far back in the recesses of his mind he realized dimly that



Totally Engrossed Planning the Rosy Future.

three boxes of flowers, two evenings at the theater, with supper afterward, and a few taxis thrown in, made rather an expensive week for a son on a salary, but, after all, weren't they for Doris? And who could spend too much on such a girl? His thoughts were suddenly interrupted by the taxi coming to a standstill in front of the Brockton home.

"Your father's a regular trump!" he told his sweetheart exultantly as soon as he had entered the drawing-room.

"What did he say?" came in smothered tones from the region of his coat front.

"He said I could have you, so you only have to name the day. Let's do it tomorrow," he pleaded.

"How absurd, my old dear. Just think about all my trousseau to make up, and the announcements and things."

For nearly three hours they were totally engrossed planning the rosy future, but at last Conover had to pull himself away.

"When can I see you again?" he asked, as he rose to leave.

"This is Saturday," she mused. "Let me take you to church tomorrow morning," he begged. "You know I haven't been with you to Trinity yet."

"Not in the morning," she answered, "but we could go to the evening service."

"Good! Then let's go to Foster's afterward."

"All right," Doris smilingly agreed. There remained nothing for Conover to do but wait until the evening of the next day, and a long, long wait it was. He began dressing at a little after five o'clock, and found himself ready ages too soon, in spite of the fact that he tried on every silk shirt and necktie he possessed. At last, being unable to keep still any longer, he decided to start out and walk to Doris' home. It was only about four miles, and walking would be better than having to sit down and wait in that confounded

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

club, where no one could understand what it was like to be engaged to the most wonderful and beautiful girl in the world. His face lighted up as he put on his hat and took a last glance at himself in the mirror.

John Conover made the distance in record-breaking time, notwithstanding he had tried to go very slowly so as to avoid arriving too soon, but there is an end to the longest wait, and the appointed hour finally approached.

"I began to think all the clocks had stopped," he told Doris as he helped her on with her wrap.

"You're such an impatient boy," she smiled at him.

Notwithstanding John's eagerness to get to church he paid little attention to what the rector was saying, but kept his eyes glued on the tiny little profile beside him. Suddenly he noticed the vestryman starting slowly from the altar carrying the collection plates. Four dreadful thoughts dashed into his consciousness simultaneously: "He and Doris were sitting in the second pew from the front and the plate would be practically empty; Mr. Brockton was taking up the collection in their section and he, John Conover, had in his pocket exactly one ten-dollar bill and one nickel. He had promised to take Doris to Foster's after the service, and, finally, he felt the perspiration trickling down his back as he further remembered that stinginess was an incurable sin.

Wildly he plunged both hands into his pockets; his left hand gripped the ten-dollar bill, the other the nickel—which one should he draw forth and place beneath the eyes of his future father-in-law? If he put in the bill he'd be all right with the father, but how about Doris? If he put in the nickel he'd be all right with Doris, but how about the father?

Suddenly he looked down to see the almost empty plate nearly under his chin. Instantly, he jumped, and jerking both hands out of his pockets, held them over the silver dish. His left hand opened and the ten-dollar bill dropped from his grip.

It was all over in a second.

In a frenzy he glanced down at Doris sitting demurely at his side and probably thinking about that trip to Foster's at that very instant. How was he to break the news and how would she take it? He didn't even the fare to get her home.

When the services were over, he walked down the aisle by her side like one going to his execution, realizing that each step was bringing him nearer the fatal moment. Now they were out of the church, and he had not thought of any possible escape. His lips were parched and his hands wet and clammy as he tried to speak to Doris.

"D—Doris," he began.

"Oh, there you are," a voice interrupted at his side. "I thought you'd given me the slip. Don't know what your plans are, but I was wondering whether your youngsters wouldn't come down to Foster's with me. I know there's a crowd, but she's all the family I have," Brockton explained to Conover, "and I thought maybe you'd let me have a little alone tonight."

"We'd love it, daddy, dear," said Doris, slipping a hand into his.

"Nothing could make me happier," replied John with such fervency that Brockton slipped him on the back and mentally doubled the size of his wedding present.

DETERMINING SEX OF CHICKS

According to French Scientists, the Weight of the Egg Is a Certain Indication.

That the weight of eggs may indicate the sex of chickens, under certain conditions, is suggested by experiments reported to the French Academy of Sciences. Noting the heaviness of the cock, M. Lohmhart found that in all breeds of fowl the adult male is from one to two pounds or more heavier than the female, and even in chicks as young as five days the difference ranges from a little more than half an ounce to a little less than an ounce. This made it appear that the difference might also exist in the eggs. Many trials showed that the eggs of leg-horns weighed from 1.8 to 2.5 ounces, the average being 2.2 ounces, and in the spring of 1918, 69 eggs selected on account of their size, were placed in an incubator for hatching. The selected eggs weighed between 2.1 ounces and 2.5 ounces, seven being slightly below the average, while the others exceeded it. The chicks hatched numbered 48, of which 37 were males and 11 females—convincing the experimenter that the sex of the fowl can be determined in the egg. It is pointed out, however, that the parent fowls must be pure bred, and that the hens must be of the same age and the eggs gathered at the height of the laying season.

Convincing.

Arthur had been allowed to accompany his uncle to court, where the latter was a witness for the defense in a libel action.

While he was being cross-examined, the plaintiff's counsel asked:

"Are you married?"

The witness replied that he was.

"We have no proof of that, sir," said the cross-examiner.

Little Arthur stood up on a bench and piped up:

"Show him the hump on your head, uncle."

Eskimo Women's Work.

While Eskimo men are hunting polar bear and walrus the women and children are busy catching the greater part of the fish and birds to be stored away for food supply during the six months' winter.

Use the Toothbrush.

Beware the infernal man whose germs fly about the world seeking whom they may defile. "Share the brush and spoil the teeth"—that's what says the germs specialist.

Historical and Genealogical Notes and Queries.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1920

NOTES FRENCHMEN WHO CAME TO AMERICA'S AID

Facts about Rochambeau and His Officers Infrequently Touched Upon in History—Unusually Inspired by a Great Cause—Their Stay in Newport

(Continued)

The Colonel of the Bourbonnais was the Marquis de Laval-Montmorency, a kinsman of him who was bishop of Quebec in 1674, much beloved of the Canadians, who have perpetuated his name in Laval University, and young Viscount Rochambeau was its Lieutenant Colonel. In October, 1780, he was sent home by his father to explain to the Ministers "all the needs of our army and that of our allies." The frigate in which he sailed was commanded by La Peyrouse, "that clever sailor," (habile marin) and afterward famous discoverer, believed to have been lost with all his crew on one of the lonely islands of the New Hebrides. Profiting by a gale which scattered the British fleet, the frigate escaped, and reached France in safety. In May following the young Colonel arrived at Boston, with the news of the sailing of De Grasse and the promise of a splendid gift to Washington of six million livres, which he was to use as he saw fit for the needs of his army.

Count de Saint-Mesme was Colonel of the Saintonnais and his Lieutenant Colonel was the Viscount de Noailles, Lafayette's brother-in-law, who had attempted unsuccessfully to sail with him three years before. The Count de Custine commanded the Saintonge. In 1792 he was a Revolutionary General in command of the army of the Lower Rhine, and was so unfortunate as to give offense to the Jacobins, who had him arrested and guillotined—one of the first notable victims of the Terror. The Lieutenant-Colonel was Count de Charlus, only son of Marshal de Castries, the Minister of Marine, transferred at his own request from an élite to a line regiment so that he might go to America. He was severely wounded at Yorktown. Count Christian Deux-Ponts and Viscount Guillaume Deux-Ponts, father and son, were Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel, respectively, of the Royal Deux-Ponts. The Duke de Lauzun commanded the legion bearing his name. "Lauzun-Diron," Rochambeau calls him, and he was one of the gayest of the many gay birds on the expedition. He was one of the leading routes at home, but he was a model of propriety here, and proved himself a brave and efficient soldier, both in this country and afterward as a Revolutionary General, but like Custine, he did not suit the Jacobins because he treated the defeated Vendéens too well, and the guillotine claimed him also. Rochambeau tells a story about him which he says shows his sociable disposition. He was riding through a Connecticut village on the march to join Washington and a "bon Americano" asked him what his father's business was in France. "He doesn't do anything," was the answer, "but I have an uncle who is a marshal," alluding to Marshal de Biron. "Very well," said the villager, shaking him vigorously by the hand, "that's a very good business," probably thinking that a marshal was a kind of French Sheriff. Viscount d'Arrol and Count Dillon were Lauzun's subordinates.

The fleet was commanded by Admiral Ternay, a distinguished officer, who died at Newport a few months after the arrival of the expedition. On the voyage over, the fleet being in the neighborhood of the Bermudas, six British vessels were sighted bearing down on the transports. The French Admiral prepared to attack and might have captured one of the ships which had become separated from the others, but Rochambeau says he "preferred the safety of his own convoy to the personal glory of taking an enemy's ship." The other line officers were mostly young noblemen and court favorites who left home, rank and fortune to gain distinction in America, and returned to meet confiscation and ruin, with the shadow of the guillotine hanging over all.

Second in command to Rochambeau and his successor on his departure from the United States in 1783 was Baron de Viomenil. Some months before the siege of Rochambeau had asked for his own recall, that he might recover his health, which had long been poor. The King approved of his request, leaving it to him to fix the time of his return, when he should think he might leave without injury to the cause, but the despatch did not reach him until long after the surrender, with which his fame is forever linked. Viomenil was a brave and skillful soldier and distinguished himself greatly during the siege. On the fatal tenth of August he was killed while defending the Tuilleries from the attack of the Parisian mob.

With Rochambeau came also many young noblemen as aids and volunteers. Count Axel de Fersen, afterward Grand Marshal of Sweden, whose chivalric devotion to the lovely and unfortunate Marie Antoinette, has made him immortal, who arranged the flight of the Royal family, and who drove the Berlin as far as Bondy on the road to Varennes, was his first aide-de-camp. Another was Count de Ségur, son of the French War Minister, who also tried to come over with Lafayette and was debarred by the Government. Afterward, like Charlus, he was transferred to a line regiment, and has left us in his "Memoirs" a most valuable and interesting picture of America and its people as he saw them. A third was Dumas, who came over a Captain and went back a Major, and was later a General of Division and Count of the Empire under Napoleon. Previously he had assisted in the organization of the National Guard and commanded the detachment which escorted the King and his family back to Paris after the dismal ending of the flight to Varennes, and protected them as far as possible from insult and injury by the populace. Others were Berthier, future Marshal of France, Prince of Wagram, and Napoleon's trusted Chief of Staff, whose father,

the Government's chief surveyor, procured him a Lieutenant's commission and a place on Rochambeau's staff, and Jourdan, another Marshal of the Empire; also the Marquis de Chastellux, who served as a volunteer under Viomenil in the assault on Redoubt No. 3, and the brothers Lamoth, name to become famous in Revolutionary annals—Theodore, President of the Constituent Assembly, and Alexander and Charles, wounded at Yorktown, all three attaining civil and military distinction.

By the middle of April, the army was ready to sail; but it was not until May 2 that the wind became favorable, and then the ten ships of war and thirty transports put to sea. A gale soon scattered the fleet, and drove the English squadron which was pursuing it back to Portsmouth to refit. It was two weeks before it was ready to sail again, but in the meantime the expedition got together without loss, and arrived at Newport only two days before the English ships reached New York. The voyage was long, but not unpleasant. No periscopes or submarines were sighted. They sailed as far south as the Azores, and then stood across the Atlantic. On June 11 they captured a sloop from Halifax, whose cargo of codfish proved a welcome addition to the army ration, and on June 20 they had the skirmish with some British ships referred to above. On July 4 they were off the cape of the Chesapeake, and a week later anchored in the harbor of Newport, where General Heath with 1,600 New England militia was waiting for them, but their landing was unopposed and all peaceably disembarked.

Their welcome was most cordial and the friendly intercourse which sprang up between the soldiers and the citizens and the social functions arranged in honor of their guests "afforded a pleasing prospect of the future felicity and grandeur of this country in alliance with the most polite, powerful, and generous nation in the world," in the modest language of a newspaper of the day. There was a grand illumination one evening, when all the houses in Thames street were ordered to be lighted and the Town Treasurer was directed to buy "one box of candles" for those who were too poor to furnish them themselves. In return, Count de Lauzun gave a fine ball, and the officers of the Royal Deux-Ponts, another, and many good dinners were given and eaten. The streets of Newport were gay with the white uniforms of the Deux-Ponts, the white and green of the Saintonge, the black and red of the Bourbonnais, and the rose colored facings of the Soissonais and their grenadier caps adorned with white and rose colored plumes—a striking contrast to the "ragged regimentals" of the old Continentals. There were no millionaires at Newport to throw open their "cottages," but the people did what they could.

Rochambeau hastened to inform Washington of his arrival, and that he placed his army entirely under his command. His master's orders, he said, "place me at the disposal of your Excellency. I am arrived, full of submission and zeal and of veneration for yourself and for the talents you have shown in sustaining a war that will be forever memorable." This attitude he maintained during his whole stay. When General O'Hara was about to hand him his sword in token of the surrender, he pointed to Washington, and said that the French Army being simply auxiliary, he must give his orders to the American general. On June 10, 1781, they broke camp and, after a week or two at Providence, they started, keeping twenty-four hours apart, the Bourbonnais leading the van, and the other regiments following. It was a hot, dusty march of 220 miles to the North River, and they were eleven days in making it. De Noailles and Custine marched at the head of their regiments the whole distance, and most of the other officers trudged along with them. Perfect discipline here as everywhere marked their progress, and the friendly feeling between the soldiers and citizens which had begun at Newport grew stronger day by day. As the troops marched along they were cheered and encouraged by crowds of interested spectators, and the farmers cheerfully harnessed their horses and yoked up their oxen to help the wagons over the rough places and tapped their elder barrels to quench the soldiers' thirst.

On July 5 Rochambeau and Washington met at White Plains and the two armies fraternized at once. The Americans were no match for the French in the matter of clothes, but they were clean and hardy soldiers and the French looked on them with favor. The officers criticized the service at Washington's dinners, but they could not sufficiently admire his personal dignity and good breeding. It would be superfluous to speak of the subsequent operations of the combined armies. Every schoolboy knows what they were. The march through New Jersey to Philadelphia, where Congress reviewed the troops, was a pleasant one in those late summer days, and the Frenchmen were equally pleased with the country and its prosperous people. The march was continued to the head of Chesapeake Bay, some of the troops being transported to the peninsula by water and the rest going by land. After the siege the French went into winter quarters near Williamsburg and then marched back to King's Ferry the following spring, when the two armies were reunited to their "mutual satisfaction." Indeed, Rochambeau says that in all the time his army was in this country he never heard of a quarrel between a French and an American soldier. Nor is there a single recorded instance of pillage, rapine, or the slightest violation of private rights by French officers or soldiers.

Before the armies separated after the declaration of peace in 1783 the officers met and formed the Order of the Cincinnati. The French branch of the order contained 280 original members who had served in America, all of the names having been first submitted to Louis XVI, at his personal request, and as long as he remained a King, and being also passed upon by a Membership Committee composed of d'Estaing, Rochambeau and Lafayette. The first annual meeting was held at d'Estaing's Hotel July 1, 1784, when a sum of 60,000 livres was subscribed for the permanent fund. Of the original members two were Princes, five Dukes, two Spanish Grandees, forty-one Marquises, eighty-two Counts, twenty-three Viscounts, and fourteen Barons, and all were Knights of the Royal and Military Order of St. Louis. Rochambeau returned to France, "cherished by the Americans, esteemed

and feared by the English, and adored by his army, and received from his Prince a most flattering welcome and distinctions honorable because they were the reward of services rendered to his country." When the French revolution broke out, he was at first in sympathy with it, but afterward becoming disgusted with the excesses which disgraced it, he retired from public life, and like many of his companions in arms the Tribunal condemned him to death, but unlike them, he escaped the guillotine by a miracle. The fatal tumor was waiting for him, but on that day it was full, and he was remanded to prison. Before his turn came again the knife had disposed of Robespierre and the prison doors were opened. Napoleon held him in great esteem, and when he became Emperor he proclaimed him, being then 80 years of age, Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor, having previously restored his estates which had been confiscated during the Revolution.

L. G. F.

QUERIES.

10493. TAYLOR—James Taylor was a silversmith who lived in Newport in 1800. His wife, Sarah, applied for a divorce on Feb. 4, 1800. Can anyone give any further information of James Taylor. When was he born, when did he die, and who were his parents?—G. E.

10494. PERKINS—Who was Edward Perkins? He was living in Newport in 1799, but in ill health. Who were his parents?—A. J.

10495. SNOW—The following advertisement appears in the Mercury for Nov. 9, 1802: "Gold and silversmith. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has taken a shop belonging to Mr. Jonathan Marsh, directly opposite the Post office, where he carries on the gold and silversmith and jewelry business. John Snow." Who was this John Snow?—A. A.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, February 28th, 1920. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY T. AUSTIN, of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

THOMAS B. CONGDON.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 25, 1920.

Estate of Mary Ferraris. REQUEST in writing is made by Silveira Ferraris, of said Newport, husband of Mary Ferraris, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 31st, 1920.

Estate of James Wee. REQUEST in writing is made by Gurtho Woods of the City and State of New York, a sister of James Wee, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is referred to the Nineteenth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 1st, 1920.

Estate of Mary J. Oncher. REQUEST in writing is made by Charles Oncher, of said Newport, husband of Mary J. Oncher, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is referred to the Nineteenth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, April 3rd, 1920. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of MARY LEON BESTOSO, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ALICE BESTOSO.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, March 26th, 1920. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of JOHN C. ATWATER, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

RUSSELL FOSTER.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 25, 1920.

Estate of Joseph Hattab. REQUEST in writing is made by Michael Hattab of said Newport, a brother of Joseph Hattab, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Bc.

Sheriff's Office

Newport, Bc.

January 18th, A. D. 1920.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of an Execution Number 7913 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1920, and returnable to the said Court April 8th, A. D. 1920, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the seventeenth day of October, A. D. 1919, in favor of Herbert W. Smith, of Newport, plaintiff, and against Thomas Prece, alias John Doe, of Newport, in said County, do hereby sell this day at 10 o'clock a. m. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Thomas Prece, alias, had on the 8th day of July, A. D. 1919, at 58 minutes past 12 o'clock p. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northernly on Vanzandt avenue, Easterly on land of Mary P. Barker, Northernly on land of Charles J. and Sarah J. Treat, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1920, at 12 o'clock noon, the said attached and levied on real estate, debts interest on the same, costs of suit my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-27-It

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 6th, 1920.

Estate of Bessie G. Hunt

THOMAS B. HUNT, Administrator of the estate of Bessie G. Hunt, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his petition for the appointment of said Administrator, and said petition is referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

And further representing that, by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed, the residue thereof could be much increased, as a matter of fact the whole estate more advanced to those interested therein.

And praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole or such part, as he may deem it may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate, for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges; and said petition is referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 6th, 1920.

AT a session of said Court holden at Newport, in said County of Newport, on the Fifth day of April, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

THE PETITION of Sarah M. Tucker of said Newport, in said State, praying that her name may be changed to that of SARAH M. SMITH, is presented, and the same is referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

Entered as decrees by order of the Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy Attest:

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, April 10th, 1920-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, April 10th, 1920. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of WILLIAM A. MILLS, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ANNA M. MILLS.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, April 10th, 1920. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of BESSIE G. HUNT, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

THOMAS B. HUNT.

To NEW YORK

FALL RIVER LINE

Er. Long Wh. daily at 9.45 p. m.

Ticket Office on the Wharf

NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO.

SHORT LINE

TO PROVIDENCE

For Sale or Exchange

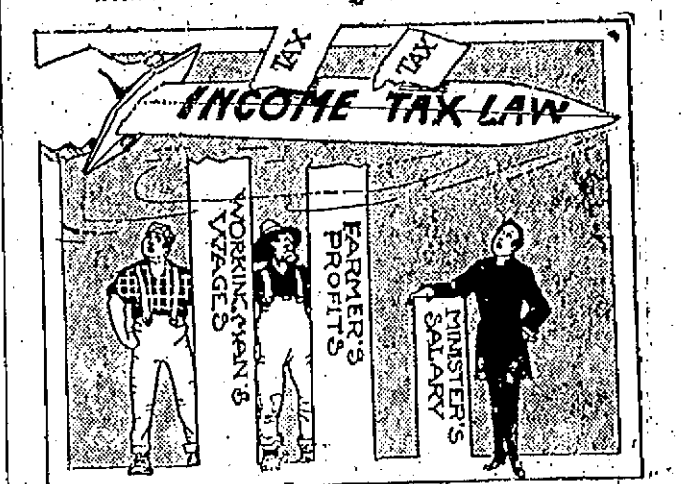
Choiely bred 5-year-old mare of my own raising. Sound, fast and handsome. Weight about 1000 lbs. Color, bay.

This is one of the best road horses that I ever owned and is offered for sale only because I need a heavier horse.

Price \$160 or would trade for heavier horse if sound and reasonably young.

DAVID BUFFUM, Providence Island.

Only 1671 Out of 170,000 Ministers Pay Income Tax



Ministers are exempt from the operation of the income tax law—not through any specific exemption in the law itself but because they do not earn enough money to come within the law's minimum requirement. Out of a total of 170,000 ministers in the United States, but 1,671 receive a big enough salary to be required to pay any income tax.

These incomes were not only pay from churches but included private earnings too. Hundreds of ministers have been forced to engage in some occupation outside of the ministry such as poultry raising, bartering, market gardening, etc., to earn enough to feed and clothe their families. These figures show vividly why the interchurch

World Movement has included increased pay for ministers as one of the chief planks in its forward-looking, five-year program for the expansion of Protestantism throughout the world.

The average salary of the college trained preacher is \$937 according to established figures—several hundred dollars less than the average annual earnings of the uneducated worker in some of the leading industries of the country. A worker in the rubber industry averages \$1,526.20 a year. The average for the boot and shoe worker is \$1,316; for the chemical worker \$1,326.40; for the silk worker \$1,179.88; for the paper worker \$1,164; and for the wool worker \$962.72.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST ANNOUNCES A

Free Lecture on Christian Science

By Dr. JOHN M. TUTT, C. S. B. Of Kansas City, Missouri

Member of the Board of Lectureship of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts

AT REALTY HALL, Washington Sq.

Tuesday Evening, April 13, at 8:15 o'clock

And Cordially invites the Public to be Present

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Buy the L & M SEMI-PASTE PURE PAINT and pure Linseed Oil to mix with it.

It is positively the best, because made in semi-paste (thick) form and enables a SAVING OF \$1.00 ON EVERY GALLON of Paint you use.

Use a gallon out of any you buy, and if not the best paint made, return the balance and get all your money back.

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PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS

For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations General Lost and Found

NOTICE

TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM OFFICE OF TAX COLLECTOR

Notice is hereby given that all taxes due this town for the years 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918 and 1919, inclusive, MUST be paid on or before May 1, 1920, or the property will be levied on and sold for the benefit of the town.

O. C. ROSE, Tax Collector.

April 10, 1920.

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED) Dealers in

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN

POULTRY SUPPLIES

SALT

Agent for H. C. Anthony's

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

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Elevator: MARSH ST. Phone 208

Jamestown Agency ALTON F. COGGESHALL

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Substantial Shoes for winter wear in reliable grades, for men, women and Children.

Rubber Footwear in Boots, Arctics and Rubbers

EXTRA HEAVY RUBBERS FOR MEN \$2.00 per pair

The T. Mumford Seabury Co. 214 Thames Street.

Tel. 787

THE

Newport Gas Light Co

NO

COKE for Sale

AT PRESENT